

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO 1

HIGH COST OF LIVING

What the Illinois Farmers' Institute Says Causes the Present High Prices

RANCHING UNPROFITABLE

Thousands of Ranchers Have Gone Out of Business and the Rang Country is Covered by Homesteaders

The scarcity of live stock and the high cost of meats are attracting widespread attention, and many statements have emanated from various sources. But none show a firmer grasp of facts nor a keener and more accurate interpretation of the situation than the following from the farmers themselves:

"We hope the recent rise in the price of meat will cause the general public to investigate the situation, learn the real cause of the high cost, and instead of indulging, with thoughtless calamity howlers, in useless abuse of the so-called 'packing trust,' join forces with individuals and organizations who are working along intelligent and practical lines for betterment of conditions.

"The facts are while the profits of the packers are believed to be excessive, they are not the cause of the high price of meat products and we believe it can be conclusively demonstrated that the great saving brought about by the packing industry through the utilization of residues in the manufacture of important by-products which were formerly wasted, together with the establishment of a splendid sanitary system of distribution at minimum cost, through intelligent business combination, enables the average consumer to secure his meat supply, in time, in kind, in quantity and in quality, at much lower cost than if the country had to depend upon the old inefficient, wasteful and expensive rural slaughtering methods.

"The principle cause of the high price of meat is the shortage of live stock. It amounts to millions of dollars. The consumers continue to pay the price of the shortage. This brings the proposition, many have taken good profits or upon the backs of the consumers. The price of meat is not expected to bring relief to the consumer, nor now in the future.

"Our observations and inquiries lead us to the conclusion that we may look for an indefinite period of high levels in meat prices for the reason that the great bulk of live stock which the market demands must be produced on land worth \$50 an acre and upward, because in the average range section it requires ten acres to support a 1000 lb. steer five months; in some sections it requires twenty to thirty acres and at the present price of land in the range country it is quite as cheap to pasture stock on good farm land worth \$100 an acre, and much cheaper if fertility is such that the steer may be maintained seven months on an acre and a half.

"Thousands of ranchers have practically gone out of business and the range country is covered by homesteaders, rendering free ranching impossible, while speculation in land has so advanced the price that ranching on inclosed land is no longer practicable.

"We urge everybody to study these problems seriously and intelligently. We urge farmers to produce more live stock. We urge landlords to improve their farms that tenants may grow live stock. We urge professional men, business men, artisans and all workers to cease useless criticism of 'big business,' public officials and successful producers, and join hands with all who are encouraging increased production, to the end that vision may be enlarged, sympathies broadened and cost of living lowered.

"The above statement, urging earnest, intelligent action in the right direction, is by the Illinois Farmers' Institute, a body of prosperous, progressive and practical men who make a successful business of farming.

"These men have organized for the purpose of discussing and perfecting, for the benefit of themselves and others the most effective, economical and practical methods for improvement of agriculture in all its branches. Through their organization, they not only compare notes and help each other, but also make known the results of their consultations, experiments and discoveries to those outside their organization who may be interested.

"The publicly announced convictions of such men, derived from their united practical observations and experience, are well worthy of careful study by all the farmers and stockmen of every state.

"They have found from actual experience that it pays to breed and feed.

OLD PIONEER IS DEAD

Robt. McDougall Passes Away After Illness of Some Time

Robert McDougall, a pioneer resident of Lake County and one of the best known Scotchman of Northern Illinois, died at his home in Millburn at six o'clock Monday evening after an illness of a number of weeks. Some little time ago he suffered from an stroke of paralysis and was confined to his bed for a few weeks but slowly recovered until he was able to be up and about and was considered out of all danger. However on Friday last while doing some light chores about the barn he had a second stroke and survived but three days.

The deceased had been a resident of Lake county for the past sixty years coming here in the year of 1852. He was born at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Oct. 22, 1846, and came with his parents to America when but six years of age. At first their home was in Waukegan but they later moved to Lake Villa and when their farm there was sold moved to another at Loon Lake, where they resided for about eighteen years and later moving to Millburn. He is survived by five sisters, the Misses Nellie, Marian and Emma McDougall with whom he resided, and Mrs. Eugene Clark and Mrs. Minnie Lewis and also two brothers, J. J. McDougall of Longmont, Colo., and Alexander of Chicago.

The funeral services were held at the home on Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock with interment in the Jones cemetery at Loon Lake.

AUG. WEATHER REPORT

Furnished By J. C. James, the Local Weather Man

Aug. 1912—Warmest day 95 on the 31st. Coldest day 44 above on the 5th. Average temperature 68.38. Rainfall 2.24 inches.

Aug. 1911—Warmest day 94 on the 6th. Coldest day 43 above on the 29th. Average temperature 69.38. Rainfall 5.73 inches.

Aug. 1910—Warmest day 95 on the 22d. Coldest day 44 above on the 26th. Average temperature 71.51. Total rain 3.61 fall inches.

Aug. 1909—Warmest day 95 on the 8th. Coldest day 45 above on the 30th. Average temperature 72.51. Total rain fall 6.55 inches.

Aug. 1908—Warmest day 97 on the 3rd. Coldest day 43 above on the 24th. Average temperature 69.47. Rainfall 1.57 inches.

Aug. 1907—Warmest day 94 on the 11th. Coldest day 42 above on the 22d. Average temperature 70.70. Total rain fall 3.96 inches.

Aug. 1906—Warmest day 94 on the 23d. Coldest day 46 above on the 23th. Average temperature 79.71. Total 5.33 rainfall inch.

Aug. 1905—Warmest day 93 on the 11th. Coldest day 53 above on the 1st. Average temperature 69.85. Total rainfall 5.20 inches.

Aug. 1904—Warmest day 88 on the 21st. Coldest day 41 above on the 26th. Average temperature 65.54. Total rainfall 2.20 inches.

Aug. 1903—Warmest day 90 on the 23d. Coldest day 49 above on the 7th. Average temperature 67.14. Rainfall 8.95 inches.

Aug. 1901—Warmest day 91 on the 14th. Coldest day 49 above on the 11th. Average temperature 69.40. Total rain 1.31 inches.

AFFIDAVITS ARE REQUIRED BY WAUKEGAN POOR MASTER

Edward Conrad, poor master of the township of Waukegan has adopted a plan which promises to save hundreds of dollars each year for the county.

There is not a day goes by but what some unfortunate woman applies to Mr. Conrad for financial assistance. In nearly every case food and fuel are supplied. Occasionally Mr. Conrad denies the aid sought.

Hereafter before Mr. Conrad will lend support the applicant must secure an affidavit signed by a taxpayer which affirms that the applicant is penniless; without support; and in need of food, clothing or fuel.

The plan was adopted by Mr. Conrad a few months ago and according to reports it has lessened the number of applicants.

The humiliation of asking two men for assistance is too much for the person who really does not need help.

There are nearly twenty families dependent upon the county for support. This number is not regarded as large, because there are hundreds of cities in the United States of an equal size to Waukegan where the county supports 100 families.

MAN IS KILLED BY FALL

Joe Milechan a Chicagoan, Misses Step on Run-way and Falls 30 Feet

SHERIFF SCENTS MURDER

Arrests Man Named Otto Olson Who Had Been Hanging Around the Ice House Most of the Time

Joe Milechan, a resident of Chicago met death at Long Lake Sunday near midnight, when he fell from a run-way in the Knickerbocker ice house, and had his head crushed to a pulp on an immense cake of ice—fully thirty feet below the staging.

There was no eye witnesses to the accident.

Milechan and a companion were fishing from a platform at the ice house. The platform extended out over the lake and was fully thirty feet above the surface of the water. After three attempts to light his pipe Milechan declared his intention of entering the ice house where he would be sheltered from the wind that was blowing across the lake.

He was walking on a run-way when he missed his footing and was precipitated through midair to his death. His head was crushed to a pulp on a cake of ice.

On hands and knees Milechan's companion worked his way along the tramway until he was directly above Milechan. Then he retraced his steps and went down into the ice house. Milechan was cold when his companion reached the scene.

Five other men, all tramps, who sought shelter in the ice house, hastened to the scene, and assisted in the work of carrying the dead man from the bed of ice.

A hotel keeper at Long Lake was summoned. Sheriff Green and two deputies left Waukegan at 1 o'clock for Long Lake.

A man named Otto Olson was arrested by Sheriff Green and was taken to Grayslake where he was thrown into the cell at the village bastille. Olson had been seen on the tram-way a few feet from the scene of the accident three minutes before Milechan's companion told the sheriff that Milechan had been robbed. A gold watch and a small sum of money, the companion reported among the missing articles. The watch and money were found at the hotel a few hours later.

Edward Conrad, of the firm of Conrad & Hart, conducted the inquest over the body. A verdict showing that Milechan had met death by accident was returned.

The dead man's home is at 43 Court Street Chicago. He was 24 years old. The remains were forwarded to his home for burial.

Milechan and companion left Chicago Saturday morning for Long Lake, where they were to spend Labor Day. The men were fishing from the platform. The accident happened shortly after 11 o'clock.

Olson was released from jail Monday afternoon and permitted to return to Long Lake.

YOUNG MAN IS KILLED BY ICE TRAIN

Adam Balt, a young man thirty-two years of age an employe at the Oetting Bros. Ice company at their Channel Lake house met with a horrible death at that place Friday of last week.

A train load of cars had been filled with ice and as it was being run from the siding, Balt who was riding on the top of one of the cars, fell from his position and landed on the rails in such a manner that the wheels of the train severed his body in half, just above the waist.

As far as is known the victim of the accident had no regular home but it is supposed that he came from Chicago. The accident happening as it did, just across the line into Wisconsin called for the services of the Kenosha county coroner who held the inquest Tuesday. The remains were shipped to Chicago for interment.

ARRESTS ESCAPED LUNATIC

A Large Number of Police Were Looking For the Lunatic

MADE THREATS TO KILL

Broke Jail and Was Captured at Deerfield Where he Went and Tried to Stab a Sheriff

Strapped in a strait-jacket, with two deputy wardens constantly on guard, Peter Olsen escaped lunatic, was placed on board a "Soo" train Sunday night and taken back to the Michigan State Hospital for the Insane, at Newberry, Michigan.

Olsen, it develops, had taken an oath to murder the judge who passed the sentence, which sent him to the asylum. When Olsen left Waukegan Sunday night, he vowed he would yet kill the deputy wardens who came here to Waukegan accompany him on his return to the asylum.

Olsen was arrested by Marshal J. W. Snyder, who was nearly stabbed to death in making the arrest. Olsen was arrested at the Christian Peterson farm, Deerfield.

Tuesday evening, last Olsen, applied for a night's lodging at the Peterson farm. His request was granted upon condition that he refrain from smoking in the barn.

Wednesday Morning, during the breakfast hour, when the telephone bell in the Peterson home rang, Olsen (who had asked for and been given his breakfast), jumped to his feet and excitedly shouted, "For G—sake don't tell them I'm here; they have been hunting me for week's—they murdered my wife—and now they want to murder me—I was arrested but escaped by lifting the jail upon my shoulders—I murdered the sheriff. For G—sake don't tell them I'm here."

Mr. Peterson however, notified Marshal Snyder that a supposed lunatic had sought refuge in his home.

When Snyder reached the Peterson home, Olsen, was sharpening a hunting knife on a grindstone. Snyder had to fight for his life to arrest Olsen. The crazed man drew his knife and endeavored to sink its hungry-looking blade into Snyder's heart. The timely arrival of assistance saved Snyder from meeting death at the lunatic's hands.

"The fellow is one of the 'bad men' of Michigan," said the deputy warden who was sent to Waukegan by the authorities of the state institution. "He has attempted to murder three residents of Escanaba, and but two days before he escaped from the asylum he took an oath that he would murder the judge who passed the sentence which committed him to the asylum."

The deputy warden insisted that Olsen be placed in a strait-jacket before he was taken from the jail. His hands were placed in a muff and his feet were strapped.

Olsen was lodged in a padded cell at the asylum early Monday morning.

CHAS. THOMPSON WAS NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS

At Chicago last Friday night Charles Thompson was officially nominated by the Bull Moose party to oppose George Edmund Foss for the congressional race in this district. A campaign fund of \$5,000 was raised to push Mr. Thompson's candidacy. The name of Clifford Barnes was also mentioned. The name of T. M. Clarke, chairman of the board of supervisors was mentioned for member of the board of equalization, but he did not receive a nomination.

Thursday night in Chicago another meeting will be held at which it will be decided definitely whether or not there shall be third party candidates for the legislature and senate. A this meeting it is said that the proposition of having a county ticket will also be discussed and may be decided.

No Change. Old Woman—"What are eggs today?" Kid—"Just the same as any other day—little things with shells around 'em."

LAKE VILLA'S FIRST BANK

A Permit Has Been Issued For a New Bank at Lake Villa

A permit was issued from the auditor of public accounts giving permission to three Lake County men to open a bank at Lake Villa, the first to be opened in that village. The capital stock of the bank is \$25,000. Those applying for the permit and the organizers of the bank are: C. E. Owens, William Tilghman, J. R. Kimball. The name of the bank is the Lake Villa Trust and Savings Bank.

Little is known among the local bankers of the formation of the new trust company at Lake Villa. The Lake Villa residents have plans to erect a beautiful new bank building at Lake Villa within a very short time and to start their business as soon as possible.

The news of the formation on the bank was first given to the Waukegan bankers by the Gazette upon receipt of a telegram from Springfield to the effect that the bank had been issued a permit by State Auditor of Public Affairs. The bank is not in any way affiliated with the Waukegan banks as far as could be learned.

This is the first bank to be organized at Lake Villa although for some time the need of a savings house has been known. The farmers about Lake Villa will be largely depended upon for the success of the new institution.

NINE GO AS DELEGATES

Boys Will Receive Valuable Instructions at State Fair School

The Boys' State Fair school will be held in Springfield, Illinois, on the fair grounds, during the week of October 4th to 12th.

Every county in the state is privileged to send two delegates to the school. The delegates must be under the age of 21 years and over 15, and must have a creditable showing during the past school year. The management of the school will furnish the food and a place to sleep. The delegates furnish their own carfare.

The boys receive instructions in cattle judging, corn raising, corn judging, etc. County Superintendent of Schools T. Arthur Simpson, T. M. Clarke, president of the Lake county board of supervisors, and A. E. Jack, president of the Lake County Farmers' Institute, have selected the following well known Lake county boys as delegates:

John Pitus, Highland Park. Thorwald Larson, Antioch. Francis O'Connor, Deerfield. Warren Edwards, Antioch. Leland Ferry, Benton township. Gaylord Stewart, Antioch. Dwight Dolp, Fremont. Herbert Harrower, Warren. Raymond Cook, Warren.

LAKE VILLA R. N. A. CAMP HOLDS INITIATION

The R. N. A. camps of Antioch, Waukegan, Libertyville, Gurnee and Grayslake were entertained Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 27, by the R. N. A. of Lake Villa.

As three new members were to be taken in, by the Lake Villa camp, the honor of putting on the initiative work was extended to the Gurnee camp, who provided a pleasing entertainment by the way they went through with it. After leaving the camp room which was artistically decorated in the R. N. A. colors, the guests were conducted to the banquet hall.

This hall was simply magnificent; decorated in purple and white, while cut flowers in great profusion helped produce a decidedly swell effect. And then the banquet, the dainty served courses were surely appreciated by us all and we all departed declaring the R. N. A. camp of Lake Villa to be royal as well as model entertainers.

One Who Was There.

How Apes and Monkeys Differ.

What is the difference between apes, baboons and monkeys? Apes are such as are destitute of tails; baboons have muscular bodies, elongated muzzles, and their tails are usually short; monkeys are those whose tails are in general long, some of them, the apes, having prehensile tails, which can at pleasure be twisted around any object, and thereby, in many instances, answers the purpose of an additional hand.

At Once. "Oh, doctor," exclaimed the nervous young wife, as the eminent surgeon entered the sick room, "If an operation is necessary, we want you to operate immediately. Expense is no object to us all." "We will operate at once," replied the eminent surgeon without even glancing at the patient.

AVIATOR NARROWLY ESCAPES

Thousands Witness Thrilling Rescue From Waters of Fox Lake.

WAS RACING MOTOR BOAT

Competitor in Race Sees The Accident and Hastens to the Rescue of the Struggling Man

Thousands of persons witnessed a thrilling fall of an aviator and as thrilling a rescue at Fox Lake Saturday afternoon at the water carnival which was held at the lake last week.

W. H. McQuestion, the Chicago aviator, who was booked to make flights over the water in his hydroplane, was racing with Oscar Johnson, the latter being in his speedy motorboat, Madam Sherry. They were well down the lake and the race was most exciting. The hydroplane was above the water and making good time, a little in the lead of Johnson's water craft. All of a sudden as the crowd which watched the thrilling race, saw the hydroplane career to one side and dash into the water carrying McQuestion with it under the water.

Johnson saw the plane fall and he did not lost an instant's time to turn his boat in the direction where his competitor fell and where he could see him struggling in the water. It did not take the speedy motor boat long to reach McQuestion's side and he was pulled into the boat, just in the nick of time to save him from being drown under the water in his wreckage.

They then tied a rope to the boat and the hydroplane was pulled ashore where it was looked at by thousands who hastened to go to the point where it was taken to shore.

FRED BAIRSTOW DIES AT WAUKEGAN

Fred Bairstow, one of Waukegan's prominent and prosperous business men who has conducted a coal and marble business on Genesee street for many years died at his home at 7 o'clock on Friday evening of consumption.

The end came at his home on Mill street, one of the oldest yet most picturesque and home-like places in the city. His immediate family was present, and an interesting thing in connection with his passing away the fact that, some weeks before, he had completed all his business arrangements, that is finished up all his affairs that he might be prepared for the Final Call which he realized was not far off. In few cases in the city have men of affairs like Mr. Bairstow arranged all details of their business previous to death as he had done. Every little detail was thought out by him many weeks ago and everything was done as he wished and directed. Hence when he closed his eyes he had the realization that his affairs were left just as he wished them to be.

World's Cables Made In America.

Practically all the world's cables are made in this country, the first having been made in 1857, the total length of the wire in the sheathing and core being sufficient to reach from the earth to the moon. When the sea is about three miles deep, and the ship is steaming at its usual rate, paying out a new line, over two and a half hours will pass before the cable reaches the bed of the sea. By the time the cable has settled to rest the ship is 25 miles away.

Lilacs and Lilacs. Mr. Cliffe—"By George! Why get into our suburban home to grow lilacs?" Mrs. Cliffe—"I like you smooth shaved."

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher
ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

24 DIE IN STORM

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA, EASTERN OHIO AND WEST VIRGINIA DEVASTATED.

PROPERTY LOSS IS \$5,000,000

Torrential Rain Falls for Five Hours, Fills Valleys With Raging Torrents Which Sweep Everything Before Them.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 4.—A vivid lightning display that continued for more than an hour, and that seemed to rend the heavens, was followed by the worst storm of rain that ever devastated western Pennsylvania, eastern Ohio and parts of the Panhandle district of West Virginia Monday. For nearly five hours the rain fell in torrents. Cloudbursts filled fertile valleys with raging rivers that annihilated crops and carried away bridges and railroad tracks. Lightning struck in scores of places. Quiet streams rose in an hour to become grim agents of destruction. Railroad traffic practically stopped and wire traffic is paralyzed throughout most of the region.

When reports from all points were compared, 24 are known to be dead. This list of fatalities will probably be much larger, for in many remote hamlets in the wide area scourged by the flood there will be no communication for days. Colliers, W. Va., is practically wiped out. Cherry Valley, W. Va., is in ruins. The towns of Avella, Canonsburg, Washington, Burgettstown and a dozen smaller places in the extreme western end of Pennsylvania are inundated. At New Philadelphia, Steubenville and other Ohio towns, near the Ohio river, the damage wrought was heavy.

The Panhandle division of the Pennsylvania railroad ceased train operations. Fourteen miles of track were washed away near Colliers. Three bridges were carried down stream. For miles along Raccoon creek the roadbed is submerged. It will be a fortnight before traffic can be resumed here.

A freight train on the Wabash dumped the truck five miles north of Wellsburg, W. Va., and the entire train rolled into Cross Creek. There are no authentic reports as to what became of the train crew.

Washington county alone reports property damage that will exceed \$5,000,000. Thousands of sheep and cattle were drowned in the fields. Washington is the greatest wool growing community east of the Mississippi river. The streams throughout this county and in Greene county are clogged with the bodies of dead sheep. Hundreds of the animals, not yet sheared, were soaked with rain, and, being too heavy for their own legs, were swept into the raging streams.

The Monongahela and Allegheny rivers are near the flood stage, and consequently the Ohio is overflowing its banks at many points west of Pittsburg. Millions of bushels of coal went out of the Pittsburg harbor, headed for the lower Mississippi.

Reports from points in the flooded district give the deaths as follows: Cherry Valley, Pa., six drowned; Colliers, W. Va., nine drowned; Burgettstown, Pa., one drowned; Avella, Pa., three drowned; Canonsburg, Pa., four drowned; Pittsburg, one killed by lightning.

4 DIE; 26 HURT IN WRECK

Passenger Train Plunges Into River When Bridge Near Camp Douglas, Wis., Is Washed Away.

Camp Douglas, Wis., Sept. 4.—Four persons were killed in the wreck of passenger train No. 10 on the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad, which plunged into the Lemonweir river near Camp Douglas at five o'clock Monday morning.

Every car, including the sleepers, with passengers still in their berths, was hurled into the stream, whose waters, augmented by the cloudburst of the previous night, had made it a torrent.

The accident was due to the washing away of a bridge over which the train had passed safely a short time before. The train was flagged at Tunnel because a washout farther on had made the track impassable, and was ordered back to Camp Douglas so that the passengers might breakfast.

Meanwhile, the flooded Lemonweir had torn away the bridge and, unwarned the engineer could not stop his train in time to save it from plunging over the brink. Many of the injured are women and children on holiday trips.

Hamilton King Is Dead.
Washington, Sept. 4.—Hamilton King of Olivet, Mich., United States minister to Siam, died suddenly at Bangkok, Siam, Monday, of uremia, the state department was informed by cable by Vice-Consul General Hansen.

Breaks Out of Tombs Jail.
New York, Sept. 4.—Breaking out of a steel cell in the Tombs prison and scaling the outer wall, surrounding the old part of the building, Reynold Probstrey gained his liberty Monday. He was awaiting trial for murder.

IS DOOMED BY VOLCANO

GUADALAJARA, MEXICO, IS ABOVE SLUMBERING CRATER.

Government Issues Warning to City of 150,000 Inhabitants Telling People to Flee.

Guadalajara, Mexico, Aug. 31.—This city, the second largest in the republic, having a population of 150,000 people, has received warning that it will be destroyed by the eruption of a volcano over which the city rests. The warning is given in all seriousness by the government through the seismograph branch of the national observatory at Mexico City.

Seven scientists, who spent the latter part of July and the first week in August here, have issued a report following the 340 earthquakes which have shaken Guadalajara in the past three months that the town is built on the crater of a slumbering volcano.

Increasing temperatures, sulphurous fumes escaping from fissures torn in the city streets by the quakes and the bursting out of several hot springs led to the investigation which showed that 300 feet beneath the surface of the earth there is a seething crater, whose last eruption was about 1,000 years ago.

The men from the observatory cannot state when the eruption will take place, but they believe it will be within a year. Their report urges that the city be vacated, and they suggest a move to Juanacatlan, a town about forty miles from here on the banks of the Santiago river.

The center of the crater beneath this city is located approximately under the state palace, which is in the heart of Guadalajara.

Government papers have been removed from the palace to Mexico City for safety, and a mass meeting will be held here the first Sunday in September to decide whether the city shall heed the warning and move or wait and see what happens.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Newcastle, Del., Aug. 29.—The suburb of Dobbinsville, near here, was terror-stricken Tuesday following the "shooting up" of the town by members of the Eighty-first coast artillery. None of the inhabitants were hurt.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 30.—The state Republican council overruled the new state Republican committee in its demand that the Roosevelt presidential electors be removed from the Republican column on the Kansas ballot and that standpat electors be placed there instead.

Douai, France, Aug. 30.—Lieut. Louis Felix M. Chaudenier of the aviation corps was burned to death Wednesday while flying in his aeroplane. He was en route to the city of Chalons when the tragedy occurred.

BAR MEETING IS CLOSED

Frank B. Kellogg Is Elected President of American Association—Court Recall Is Flayed.

Milwaukee, Sept. 1.—"One-eyed leaders of the blind" was the term used before the American Bar association at its closing session to describe those who seek judicial reform through the recall of judges. The association, after going on record as opposed both to the recall of judges and to judicial decisions, declared that other methods must be employed to prevent delays in lawsuits. Various committees were appointed to report on plans for expediting court procedure.

Charles A. Boston, New York, asserted that one means of lessening criticism of the bench would be to provide for judges a written code of ethics such as has been put into effect by various state bar associations for lawyers.

The election of Frank B. Kellogg, St. Paul, Minn., as president brought the convention to a close on Thursday. New directors elected were William H. Burges, Texas; William H. Staak, Pennsylvania; John H. Voorhees, South Dakota, and S. S. Gregory, Illinois.

GEN. BOOTH LAID TO REST

Thousands of Mourners Pay Last Tribute to Leader—Thrones and Republics Represented.

London, England, Aug. 31.—The body of Gen. William Booth was laid beside that of Catherine Booth, his wife, in Abney Park cemetery, Thursday, amid signs of deep respect from men and women of all classes. At the grave representatives of reigning houses and of presidents of republics, including the United States, joined many thousands from the masses whom the founder of the Salvation Army had tried to uplift.

Stephenson Has Slight Cold.
Escanaba, Mich., Sept. 3.—Reports received Friday from United States Senator Isaac Stephenson's fishing camp in the woods say that the senator is suffering from a slight cold and that his condition is not serious.

Scotti to Marry American.
London, Aug. 31.—Charlotte Ives, an American actress living at the Savoy, announced her engagement to Antonio Scotti, the Italian baritone. The wedding will take place as soon as arrangements can be made.

EXPECTING A VANDERBILT HEIR



Mrs. Hollis McKim Vanderbilt

THIS is a new photograph of Mrs. Hollis McKim Vanderbilt of New York (before her present marriage the beautiful Mrs. McKim of Baltimore), who expects the advent within a short time of an heir to the house of Alfred G. Vanderbilt. Mr. Vanderbilt and his bride are awaiting the happy event at their houseboat at Wargrave-on-Thames, England.

WILL QUELL REVOLT

ARMY HELD READY BY TAFT TO INVADE NICARAGUA AND AID AMERICANS.

RUSH MARINES TO MANAGUA
Fighting Force of 2,000 United States Men Will Be in Republic by Tuesday Next—Tenth Regiment Prepared for Service.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 30.—From his private car in the Rochester yards on Wednesday, President Taft telegraphed to the acting secretary of war at Washington, rescinding his order of twelve hours previous for the immediate dispatch of the Tenth Infantry from Panama to Nicaragua.

The president took this action following advice from the state, war and navy departments concerning the present situation in Nicaragua. He said there would be 2,000 United States troops on Nicaraguan soil by next Tuesday and he expressed the opinion that this number would be sufficient to insure the safety of American lives and property without the aid of the Tenth Infantry.

The president was advised that the rebel leaders have given assurances that they will open the lines of communication from Corinto to Managua. The Nicaraguan government itself asked for assistance from the United States and stands ready to aid in opening the railway line to the coast from the capital.

The president has been greatly disturbed over the situation in Managua, Corinto and other towns. Americans are not in any special peril, but in other parts of the country the revolution is not in hand and pillaging has been going on.

The people of Nicaragua, the president was informed, are suffering untold horrors and Americans are suffering in many instances with them. To friends Mr. Taft declared that if the senate had agreed to the proposed treaty with Nicaragua which he advocated on his long trip last fall the misery existing today would never have arisen.

Assassins Secure \$8,000.
Muscatine, Ia., Aug. 30.—Hala McDermid and J. F. Briney of the Summit Lumber company, a Muscatine concern, owned by H. W. Huttig, at Randolph, Ia., were shot Wednesday in an attempt to rob a pay roll of \$8,000.

Cuban Attacks U. S. Diplomat.
Havana, Cuba, Aug. 30.—Hugh S. Gibson, the charge d'affaires of the American legation at Havana, while entering a hotel here Wednesday, was attacked by a Cuban newspaper reporter.

Kaiser Better; Takes a Walk.
Cassel, Germany, Aug. 30.—Emperor William felt so well that he arose early Wednesday morning and before breakfast enjoyed a long walk in the park surrounding Wilhelmshoehe castle.

BOY FALLS TO DEATH

DROPS 2,000 FEET FROM BALLOON AT FLINT, MICH.

Lad Caught by Foot When Craft Is Released Dangles From Rope as Thousands Scream.

Flint, Mich., Aug. 31.—His foot caught in the guy rope of a balloon, Chester Betts, aged fourteen years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Betts, living in this city, was carried 2,000 feet in the air and then dropped through the roof of a barn. He died while being rushed to a hospital. The tragedy occurred at the fair grounds and 5,000 horrified spectators saw the boy plunge to death.

Among the shuddering thousands who watched the tragic accident were the lad's father and mother, from whom he had wandered in boyish desire to be near the center of the attraction offered by the balloonist. They did not know the swinging fern was that of their son until, with others of the crowd, they rushed to the spot where the crumpled little body lay.

Then the mother fainted and the father, with tears streaming down his cheeks, turned from his dead to care for his living.

The youth was standing near the bag when the word to cast off was given. One of the ropes caught his foot and, evidently too frightened to scream, he was drawn rapidly toward the sky.

The balloonist, Abner Amsbill, of Lansing, made frantic efforts to pull the lad to the trapeze upon which he sat.

Closer and closer the little form was brought to the bar which meant comparative safety when there was a shriek from the watchers as, turning over two or three times, it shot toward earth.

WILL TRY DARROW OCT. 21

Judge Willis Sets Date for Second Trial of Labor Lawyer for Alleged Bribery.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 29.—Presiding Judge Willis on Tuesday set the second trial of Clarence S. Darrow, the labor attorney of Chicago, under indictment for the alleged bribing of Juror Robert Bain in the McNamara case, for October 21. This will be the second attempt to convict Darrow for alleged jury bribing in the famous dynamite case, he having been acquitted after a hearing lasting three months, of bribing Talesman Lockwood.

Record \$200,000,000 Mortgage.
Cairo, Ill., Aug. 31.—The largest mortgage ever filed for record here was handed to County Recorder Alfred Brown Thursday. It was for \$200,000,000, and is by the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern railway.

U. S. Makes Demands of Panama.
Washington, Aug. 31.—Demands upon the Panama government to control its police and stop the gross brutality with which Americans have been treated was issued Thursday by the American state department.

WOOD IS INDICTED

MILL HEAD ACCUSED OF DYNAMITE CONSPIRACY IN LAWRENCE STRIKE.

FAMOUS AS TEXTILE MAN

Is Head of Company Employing 35,000 Hands—Gives \$5,000 Cash Bond for His Appearance—Undertaker Arrested.

Boston, Sept. 3.—Charging him in an indictment warrant with conspiring to distribute dynamite in Lawrence during the general strike there last winter, President William M. Wood of the American Woolen company was arrested here Friday.

The American Woolen company, which bore the brunt of the great Lawrence strike from January 12 until March 14, controls thirty-three manufacturing plants in New England and New York state. It has a capitalization of \$75,000,000 and employs 35,000 operatives when all the machinery is in motion. About 15,000 persons are on the payrolls of the company's mills in Lawrence.

President Wood is one of the best known textile men in the country. He furnished cash bail of \$5,000. It is understood that he will be formally arraigned in the superior court.

Dennis Collins of Cambridge, who was indicted and arrested on a charge of unlawfully having placed dynamite in a railroad passenger train for transportation, is in jail in default of \$1,500 bail.

The discovery of dynamite in a Syrian lodging house, a cobbler's shop and a cemetery in Lawrence last January, while the textile strike was at its height, caused a sensation.

Soon afterward John J. Breen, a Lawrence undertaker, was arrested on a charge of having unlawfully placed the dynamite in the places where it was found. Breen was found guilty and fined \$500.

MUSSELMAN IS NOMINATED

Victory Considered Prohibitionist Success—Nine Aldermen Arrested for Grafting Renominated.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 30.—The returns were not complete Wednesday, but unless Fred C. Martindale of Detroit, Republican candidate for governor, gets a much bigger majority in the upper peninsula than the present returns indicate for him, his Grand Rapids rival, Amos Musselman, has handed the Republican nomination. Mr. Martindale beat Musselman in Detroit by about three to one, but the lower peninsula rolled up a margin of nearly ten thousand. Musselman's victory is a prohibitionist victory, he having appealed to the "dry" element and the saloon interests backing Martindale.

Nine of the aldermen arrested for grafting were renominated through the strength of their political machines, among them Tom Glinnan, the chief bootler. Prosecutor Shepard was renominated by an overwhelming majority.

MERZ IN STUTZ WINS RACE

Captures the Illinois Trophy, While the Aurora Cup Goes to Hughes in Mercer.

Elgin, Ill., Sept. 3.—First day's winners at Elgin's third annual race meet Friday were:
Jencks Trophy contest for small cars, won by Harry Endicott, driving a Mason. Distance, 101.34 miles. Time, 100 minutes, 42 seconds. Average, 60.57 miles an hour.
Aurora Cup, won by Hugh Hughes, driving a Mercer. Distance, 152 miles. Time, 140 minutes, 40 seconds. Average, 65.04 miles an hour.

Second, Pullen, driving a Mercer. Time, 146 minutes, 32 seconds. Third, Trussel, driving a Falcarr. Time, 169 minutes, 19 seconds.

Illinois Trophy race—Won by Charles Merz, driving a Stutz. Distance, 203 miles. Time, 184 minutes, 32 seconds. Average, 66.11 miles an hour. Second, Gil Anderson, driving a Stutz. Time, 186 minutes, 14 seconds.

MRS. H. H. ROGERS IS DEAD

End Comes Abruptly in Her Private Car "Sunset" En Route to New York City.

New York, Sept. 3.—En route Friday to her home in this city from Bretton Woods, N. H., Mrs. Henry H. Rogers, widow of the late Standard Oil magnate, died in her private car Sunset of heart disease, four hours before the speeding White Mountain express pulled into the city. Mrs. Rogers, who was sixty-five years old, left Bretton Woods in an effort to reach her home in this city before her death. She realized that she had but a short time to live.

She was carried from the hotel to the waiting train on a stretcher.

Millionaire Dies in Vat.
Albuquerque, N. M., Sept. 2.—Solomon Luna, millionaire banker and sheep owner, for sixteen years Republican national committeeman for New Mexico, was found dead Friday in a dipping vat at his ranch.

Three Men Killed in Wreck.
Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 3.—Three men were killed, one was fatally injured and a number were slightly hurt Friday, when the Pennsylvania railroad train which left Pittsburg for Cleveland ran into a work train.

THE DAIRY INDUSTRY

EPITOMIZED.

The National Dairy Show, having arranged for a permanent home in which to forward the Dairy Industry in all of its branches, and recognizing the cow as the foundation of all things Dairy, is undertaking to build an annual Exposition that will not alone prove to be a school for the farmer, but an advocate of the highest type for the more general and varied use of the products of the Dairy. To do this successfully we must first have the attention and interest of the farmer and dairyman; next the support of the many interests allied with and collateral branches of the industry.

With this thought in mind, the management of the National Dairy Show desires to report progress made for the 1912 show to be held in Chicago, October 24 to November 2. We have assurances from the best breeders of the different breeds of cattle that they will be with us, and for purposes of competition we have arranged a very complete classification, and by obtaining the very strongest talent for judges, who will be selected with the sole purpose in view of making a ribbon at this great National Show an article of supreme value, settling the question of show yard supremacy each year after the herds have done battle in the fairs and shows in their respective territories. We will make this show yard the mart for highest type of selection and the place from where all matters of breeding and feeding will be demonstrated as a guide to the old-timer and new beginner. Here is what we will have for you: Judges of National and International repute to pass upon the cattle; a Government exhibit in charge of experts that will display breeds with record of test performance, the kind to own and the kind not to own; the test of feeds for results; the proper and improper methods of handling the products and marketing of same; elvise sanitary and hygienic requirements will be illustrated and explained by experts of National prominence. We have prepared a splendid premium list for Dairy Products which will bring out a strong lot of contestants with milk and cream exhibits for honors; butter and cheese makers will enter their products for supremacy and everything that can be developed for the benefit of the visitors in direct connection with the cow will be shown.

The Borden Milk people, at an enormous expense, will give daily demonstrations of the pasteurizing, cooling, bottling and distributing of milk. They will erect in the show a plant equal in size to that used in a city branch. This must be helpful in allaying all agitation of the pure milk question for the city consumption. The Blue Valley Creamery will erect a plant in the show capable of making a ton of butter each day, showing the pasteurizing process and the cleanly, sanitary methods of a creamery. The Consumers Company will manufacture ice cream in a glass machine in full view of the visitors, showing the thoroughly healthful and sanitary manufacture of this new extensively used condiment. Demonstrators from domestic science schools and colleges will give exhibitions and distribute recipes covering the more general use of milk as a food. The United Cement Company will erect an additional exhibit of large proportions, so that methods of preparation and care of anislag, as well as the construction of silos, may be thoroughly discussed and understood. There will be exhibits from the machinery houses, who will not only display and explain every new and modern device to their better understanding, and, in fact, the ten-day period of the show will have crowded into it more of real value for the dairy industry than any other show ever before held for such a purpose. The man engaged in producing dairy products and the consumer will get immeasurable benefit by an attendance upon this entire detail working of all that pertains to dairying under one roof.

Unusual Occurrence.

Richard Harding Davis, during his Atlantic City honeymoon, said at a luncheon:

"I confess that I am not pleased with the modern trend of fiction. The newest fiction leaves a bad taste in the mouth. It is full of double entendre—like the parlor maid's remark."

"A gentleman came down to breakfast one morning with bloodshot eyes. He drank eight glasses of ice water hurriedly, then he muttered hoarsely to the pretty parlor maid:

"Tell me, Adele, did I reach home last night very much under the weather?"

"Indeed you did, sir," the maid replied. "Why, sir, you kissed the mistress!"—Washington Star.

A Booklet for Investors.

The Harris Trust and Savings Bank, Harris Trust Building, Chicago, has issued a booklet entitled "Why Bonds Are Safe Investments." Intended for the use of persons planning to invest in bonds for the first time, its aim is to explain in simple terms the purposes and uses of various classes of bonds, and to indicate the value of bonds as safe investments for individuals as well as institutions. Copies may be had free on application.

Cautious.

Hobson—I understand that you patronize Snips the tailor. Does he suit you?

Harduppe—Not unless I pay him something in advance.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Better a pavement made of good intentions than no pavement at all.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolicure stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25c and 60c.

It's a shame to spill milk, but it isn't a crying shame.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Treasury Clerks Are Caged Like Camorristi



WASHINGTON—When one looks on the picture of the Camorristi in their cage in Viterbo, where they were being tried as investigators of crimes and members of criminal organizations, it comes right home to the clerks who work in the treasury department in Washington. Since the economy cranks got to work they have turned the old treasury department upside down. The secretary of the treasury has a little walk of his own, a little elevator of his own and a driveway made through a portion of the treasury plaza purposely for him, none of these to be used by the common herd at all. All are protected by gates of wrought-iron from invasion of the clerks or any of the assistants about the treasury department. Before the economy commission got in their licks there was a sort of placita in the heart of the treasury, the white stone walls being built up around it. When so many of the corridors and other rooms had to be taken up by private elevators, drive and runways for higher officials, this

placita was fixed up as a sort of a glass house, and several hundred clerks fired out into that. Of course, the sun beats down on this glass house from the time that it rises until it sets, and the result was that about half the clerks were ill all of the time from the heat last summer. So this summer they have put a great canvas over this glass house, and keep water running on it all the time. The poor clerks that work under this are turned in in the morning, and the iron gates are closed like a stone prison, and to get out to get a bite to eat in the 30 minutes they have at noon they have to tell their name, age, nativity, place of residence and a lot of other family history. At least those who have to eat say that it seems to them it takes up enough time to give their pedigree from the Revolution to now before they get out without having to do the same things to get back in, and that takes up at least 10 minutes from their scant half hour from eating. It is said the iron cages are necessary for the safety of the money which the clerks are counting, but the treasury department has been running for about 100 years with no such safeguards, and there hasn't been \$100 lost in the whole 100 years. So, after all, the clerks in that section of the treasury department haven't anything over the Camorristi who were shut up in steel cages every day.

Alexander Bluffs Ajax In a Hymeneal Mix-Up

ALEX Power and Ajax Tobey, two leading members of the colored back alley 400, who were related by marriage, inasmuch as Alex had let Ajax's sister to the hymeneal altar and promised to provide board and lodging for the rest of her natural days, were arraigned before Judge Douglas of the police court on a number of charges ranging from "cussing" to "scraping."

The statement made by Alex was, that the lightning defter invaded his domicile and in the presence of his copper colored spouse had used language of a very tabasco variety. Alex further testified that he had picked up a stick of stove wood with which he persuaded Ajax to desert. Unlike his famous prototype, who defied the unseen, Ajax wilted when he saw that piece of timber in the muscular hands of the brawny Alexander, and beat it. He didn't take time to leave by the door, but jumped out of the back room window, which, in his precipitate flight he did not stop to open. The result was disastrous to the window—and the smoky Ajax sought protection of the police.

"What brought about the difficulty?" queried the Highland chieftain, who is presiding over the police court in the absence of Judge Hugo (to) L.



"De langwidge dat nigger used was de wust ah is ever heerd."

"What did he say?"

"He say d—n an' h—ll an' er heap no' sich words."

"How about you, Mythology?" asked Judge Douglas of Ajax.

"Ah ain't never seed him, Jedge; he ain't in cote."

"I mean did you use the profanity as charged by Alexander?"

"Ah belongs ter de 'Tobacca class' of de fast African church, an' ah don't nevah use no 'fanny whatasum-ever. Hit are a mistake, Jedge; dat nigger Alex he done lied about hit."

"In the language of a popular song, 'Somebody Lied' in the case," said the court.

"However, that is neither here nor there, and much as I regret the necessity of imposing a penalty on such distinguished personages, you will be required to deposit \$5 each in the hands of Clerk Bill."

Capital City Post-Office Cats Always on Job



ARE the post-office employees here doing their duty?

"Yes," said Postmaster N. A. Merritt curtly.

"How about the cats?" he was asked.

"They are on the job, too."

Then Mr. Merritt stopped to consider whether Washington had any cats on the official pay roll or not. He wasn't sure, but insisted that they were working overtime, provided they were recognized civil service employees.

Whereupon, a copy of a scandalous report concerning Philadelphia cats was shown to him.

Philadelphia has had her post-office supplied with a collection of fine class cats. As soon as these cats reported for duty at Uncle Sam's office

there they immediately contracted a bad case of Philadelphia bookworm. Although on the official pay roll, so runs the story, they fell into line, formed a union, and announced themselves old-time Philadelphia conservatives. The mice have recovered from their scare and the cats are taking graft.

An immediate investigation was ordered at which Assistant Postmaster Louis Robinson presided. Testimony was to the credit of the local office, and developed the following facts: No highly cultured civil-service cats were on the register. No cats of any kind had ever sought official appointment, though some were on the job.

If any cat crusader ever finds his way on duty, bent into the post-office he most likely will be lynched. The post-office cats have good records, and count their friends by the official register.

When summoned before the investigating committee, the cats did not come.

"Always hustling in the interest of the service," chuckled the division chief.

Uncle Sam's Official Fish Guesser Is Let Out

THE official guesser for the United States government has lost his job. For years the government has bought live salmon upon the good eye of a veteran fisherman, who took a squint at each fish and then put down in his book what he guessed to be the right weight. The bills were paid accordingly—thousands of dollars.

Every year the government buys from 600 to 1,000 live salmon for breeding from the well owners on the Bucksport, Verona, Orland and Penobscot shores. The price paid is the market rate, from 20 to 35 cents a pound, with 60 cents bonus for each fish for the trouble of keeping them alive.

To get at the exact weight of a live salmon is practically impossible, for it is very delicate work at best in dipping them from the "pond" in the weir to the "car," which is an old dory filled with water, carefully lined with cotton flannel and covered with a netting, which is covered outside with canvas. The utmost caution is necessary, for in the spring the



salmon is strangely delicate. So it is that weighing them is entirely out of the question.

The government has for years hired a veteran fisherman to make the rounds of the weirs on the little power boat and keep account of the fish. All the man had to go by was his judgment, but he could tell by a glance at a fish, even in the semidarkness of the car, about what it would weight—ten, twelve, fourteen or perhaps sixteen or eighteen pounds. It was guessing.

Perhaps the government officials in Washington didn't approve of paying out money by guess. Whatever may have been the conclusion, the government guesser has lost his job. Hereafter twelve pounds will be the fixed weight of every salmon paid for.

CLIMB TACOMA PEAK

Five Men Make Discoveries in Rainier National Park.

Two Members of the Party Barely Miss Death on Rocks at the Bottom of Ice Slides—Crawl Over 17 Glaciers.

Tacoma, Wash.—Five mountain climbers, headed by Prof. J. B. Flett of the Tacoma high school, have completed an exploration trip around the peak of Mount Tacoma, in Rainier National park. Two of the climbers barely missed death on the rocks at the bottom of steep snow and ice slides. A hitherto unknown route around this, the most massive and highest mountain peak in the United States, was followed, and unnamed peaks scaled. The complete circle of the mountain was made in seven days. Seventeen glaciers were crossed and the explorers dipped into almost impenetrable canyons and ascended most perpendicular walls of snow and ice to cross ridges that before had been the awe of all mountain climbers.

In the party were Prof. J. B. Flett, C. A. Barnes, Jr., mountain photographer; Percy Raleigh, J. H. Weir and Calvin Phillips, Jr.

First, Phillips, climbing up a 50 per cent. grade snow slope, slipped and slid downward with terrific speed toward huge jutting rocks and wide, open-mouthed crevasses in the packed ice. At the speed at which he was sliding, to have hit one of these rocks would have meant the breaking of every bone in his body. The crevasses were huge cracks of unknown depth in the packed ice, and to have fallen into one would have meant sure death. On the very brink of this danger Phillips succeeded in so righting himself that he could gouge into the ice with his alpine stick, and thereby stop his flight.

FINDS BURIED LOOT

Farm Hand Discovers Can of Gold in Missouri.

Wycke Patterson Flees With Fortune Secreted by Civil War Bandit—Refuses to Tell Amount—May Share With His Employer.

Liberty, Mo.—One stroke of the pick made Wycke Patterson, a farm hand, rich beyond his fondest expectations when he struck a pot of gold concealed in the wall of an old building which he was helping to raze on the farm of his employer near Huntsville, Mo. A notice of the discovery of the treasure was received here by C. E. Yancey, owner of the place.

How the farm hand's quick wit enabled him to make away with the thousands in gold before the eyes of seven helpers was told in the message.

The old building, used before the Civil war as an inn, had long been an eyesore on the big mule ranch owned by the Yancey family. A force of workmen under the direction of Patterson began tearing down the ruins last week.

After removing a stone casing in the second story, Patterson struck something that gave out a sharp metallic sound. Two white laborers and five negroes crowded about him as he dug into the masonry and found a sealed pot. One blow knocked off the lid, and the group gazed upon the vessel filled with gold pieces.

Jaws dropped and eyes opened.

"Good Lawd, we's all struck it rich," said one negro. "What'll we do?"

But Patterson had his presence of mind. He seized the treasure pot and darted down the steps and out of the door. By the time his companions had recovered and followed, he was out of sight. Through Saturday night and Sunday the farm hand guarded the pot of gold. Not even his wife was permitted to know how much it contained.

"If Yancey don't know how much is in it, he won't know how much to sue for," said Patterson.

Monday morning a man walked into

WHITE ANTS DESTROY BOOKS

In India All Valuable Papers Are Kept in Dust Tight Cabinets to Protect Them.

London.—The ravages of the white ant among books and papers in India have become so serious that the government has appointed an entomologist, T. B. Fletcher, to make an exhaustive study of the insect. There are, it is stated, five kinds of insect that ruin office records in India, the white ant, fish bug, water bug, cockroach and borer. There is no way of preventing ravages by these enemies except keeping all records in dust tight steel cabinets and bookcases. The white ants reduce an entire book binding and leaves to dust; the fish bug eats holes in the records, while the water bug and cockroach expend their energies on bindings. The borer starts in at one side of a book and bores directly through, coming out at the other side. The white ant completely destroys any book it attacks.

DR. SUN YAT SEN'S CHILDREN IN AMERICA



DR. SUN YAT SEN, founder of the Chinese republic, whose life is believed to be in some danger, has sent his children to America to be educated. In this photograph they are, from left to right, Miss Sun On, Miss Sun Yuen, Mr. Sun Fo and his bride.

Weir, on the second day out, lost his footing and slid 600 yards down a similar ice slope at the speed of a racing automobile. Big rocky crags jutting out at the bottom of the slope. All that saved him from dashing on these was the heavy pack on his back catching on some smaller rocks that barely showed above the surface of the ice. This broke his fall, righted him and by spreading out flat and digging into the ice he succeeded in saving himself from what would have been a horrible death.

HOSPITAL FOR DOGS OPEN

Institution in New York Said to Be Most Complete of Its Kind in the World.

New York.—The new hospital and dispensary of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, located on Avenue A in the east "hospital district," began its work of ministering to dogs, cats and horses. The institution is the best equipped of its kind in the world. Medicine and professional advice are given free to those unable to pay.

The building includes a series of wards, private rooms, pharmacies, operating rooms, exercise rooms and isolation wards for animals suffering from contagious diseases. The ground floor has a garage equipped with 15 automobile ambulances and wagons.

IRISH STAYING AT HOME

Government Statistics Cited to Show Falling Off of Emigration From the Emerald Isle.

Boston.—Statistics compiled here from British government sources show that emigration from Ireland has declined notably in the last few years. The population of the island shows a decrease during the period from 1901 to 1911 of only 1.2 per cent, compared with 5.2 per cent in the preceding decade.

PRAIRIE FIRES IN RUSSIA

Flight of the Peasants Before the Rapidly Spreading Flames in Czar's Country.

St. Petersburg.—Midsummer in Russia has been ushered in by a great epidemic of fires on the steppes, the Hamburger Nachrichten reports.

The intense dryness of the season has spread the fires over a huge area. One of the most dreadful fires that the Russian steppes have ever seen raged a few days ago in the province of Turgai on the other side of the Ural mountains, and to the northeast of the Caspian. On these steppes vast seas of grass stretch to the horizon, raised only by shrubs of the wild cherry and dwarf almond on the hillside or by clumps of wormwood when the soil is clayey. Herds of cattle and horses graze on the plains.

It was early in the morning when mighty clouds of smoke suddenly rose up from the steppes, a sure sign to the inhabitants that a fire was in progress. So appalling was the speed with which the fire rolled over the dry and yellow grass that the peasants had quickly to concert measures for saving just their own lives from destruction. Feverish activity prevailed in all the villages until the tongues of flame which came on nearer and nearer with uncanny swiftness appeared on the horizon.

Swept forward by the rushing wind, sparks from the conflagration kindled in advance another fire, which in a short time enveloped 30,000 acres of grazing ground. Swifter and swifter before the wind dashed on the wall of fiery waves. Enormous pillars of flame shot up into the air. The suction was so strong that slabs of turf and burning branches were hurled high up into the air and thrown far away.

Men and cattle were hard put to it to save themselves. Their least dan-

To Operate Canal by Electricity. The Panama canal will be operated almost exclusively by electric power. Approximately seven per cent of the minimum water supply will be diverted by hydro-electric development, and this will be the excess which is not required for lockages, evaporation, and leakage. The hydro-electric station will be located adjacent to the north wall of the Gatun spillway and the plant will have a capacity of 6,000 kilowatts. The average hydraulic head throughout the year will be about 75 feet.

ECZEMA IN RED BLOTCHES

205 Kanter Ave., Detroit, Mich.—"Some time last summer I was taken with eczema. It began in my hair first with red blotches, then eczema, spreading to my face. The blotches were red on my face, dry and scaly, not large; on my scalp they were larger, some scabby. They came on my hands. The inside of my hands were all little lumps as though full of shot about one-sixteenth of an inch under the skin. Then they went to the outside and between and over my fingers. It also began on the bottoms of my feet and the calves of my legs, and itch, oh, my! I never had anything like it and hope I never will again. The itching was terrible. My hands got so I could scarcely work."

"I tried different eczema ointments but without results. I also took medicine for it but it did no good. I saw the advertisement for a sample of Cuticura Ointment and Soap and sent for one. They did me so much good I bought some more, using them as per directions, and in about three weeks I was well again. Cuticura Soap and Ointment entirely cured me." (Signed) Benj. Passage, Apr. 8, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. 1, Boston."

Some girls are given away in marriage and some throw themselves away.

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Platte, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."

Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platte, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if anyone even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."

Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY. In this age of research and experiment, all nature is searched by the scientist for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the by no means least important discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in France, Holland and other countries for the treatment of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous, piles, etc. There is no doubt in fact, it seems a great discovery. Therapion is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product.

Therapion is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product. It is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product. It is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product.

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THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

Also any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and none left at work. It is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product.

Therapion is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product. It is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product. It is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product, and it is a fact that it is a natural product.

Pettit's Eye Salve

QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES. FREE INFORMATION OF CANADA. We will send you 700 free of charge, authentic information on any matter relative to Western Canada. CANADIAN PROGRESS MAGAZINE, Calgary, Canada.

SOUTH GEORGIA

I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country. And the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to add but what is good for you. Come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Post 34 Nat'l Bank.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1912

THEIR PERILOUS TRIP

TORIES SUFFERED HARDSHIPS
IN SEEKING NEW HOME.

Flight From New York Made Imperative After the Success of the Revolution, Gale Drove Them Into Danger.

After the revolution was over and the British had evacuated New York the victorious patriots made life a burden to the Tories. Even the children taunted and stoned them when they ventured on the streets. So a lot of them held a meeting and decided to seek some colony of the king's where they could live in peace. With this purpose in view, they bought a ship, put all their household goods on board and sailed away, 320 souls in all.

The captain's experience in navigation had been confined to coastwise trips as mate of a fishing schooner, and he lost his reckoning in a thick fog which they ran into a fortnight from New York. The fog lifted before a roaring gale which drove the vessel before it straight ahead into unknown latitudes.

The weather grew colder and colder, and the sea was dotted with flocks. Snow and sleet fell from the sunless sky, and the ship soon became sheathed in ice. Many died of the extreme cold and exposure and were buried in the sea. When the storm ceased there was no sign of land anywhere, nothing but the lonely ocean and the floating cakes of ice that bumped and battered the vessel on all sides with a noise like thunder. The half-frozen voyagers begged the captain to turn and head south as soon as possible, anywhere away from the terrible cold, so the ship retreated her course. Gradually the air grew warm, the ice melted from the decks and rigging, and birds and flying fish appeared in great numbers.

At last they sighted a beautiful island with brown and white roofs clustered here and there among the tall palms and purple hills in the background. It was hailed with extravagant joy, for water was low, the food running short and their clothing in rags. As the storm-beaten ship approached a crowd of people in white, red and yellow garments gathered on the beach, but made such unmistakably hostile demonstrations they dared not land, as their only weapons were half a dozen muskets. So they turned the vessel once more, and sorrowfully steered due north again, finally reaching St. Johns, where they received a cordial welcome, and where their descendants are still living.

Studying Effect of Exercise.

A serious attempt to investigate what may be called the hygiene of sport is about to be made in Berlin. To carry out the objects in view a sport laboratory is to be established and placed under the charge of the Charlottenburg municipal authorities. The idea had its origin in a department of the hygiene exhibition held recently at Dresden, in which everything that could throw light on the influence of sports and gymnastic exercises on the human organism was brought together. Special attention was paid to bodily measurements arising under different conditions and from different muscular exercises, and particular observation was directed to the good and harmful effects of the several sports and gymnastics on the human body and its members. One of the chief objects of the new laboratory will be the observation of all that possibly affects school children in respect of food and physical exercises.



Everybody Comes

to us when they are interested in anything in the shoe business. Of course there is a reason and you do not have to look far for it, either. Prompt, courteous treatment to all our patrons—the poor as well as the rich—get civil treatment and just as good service as we have to offer.

J. R. CRIBB
The City Shoe Store

NO HYPOCRISY ABOUT HIM

This Man Frankly Admits That He Likes the Circus, and Doesn't Care Who Knows It.

"Well, I see there's a circus or two coming to town before long," began the stocky little man with the shepherd's plaid suit and the goggles and pencils alternating in his waist pocket as he finished his lunch. "So I s'pose it won't be long till we'll be hearing the line o' talk of the pinhead that is ashamed to own up he likes to go to a circus and says he goes for the purpose of taking his young ones."

"Right here," he went on after he'd paid the waitress, "I want to remark that when there's a circus in town I go to it because I want to go to it. I see that my 'kids' go, too; but if they attend the show with some of their friends I go by myself."

"In fact, I'd rather go by myself, because I don't want to be bothered with anybody else. I like to go to circuses, if anybody happens to make inquiry. I'm crazy about circuses. And what gets me is why any man that hasn't got a mess of chicken giblets in his skull in place of regular brains should want to act sheepish because he goes to circuses, or try to throw out that line of guff about going to take the 'kids.'"

"I'd rather go to a circus than anything I know of. If I can get away from the office on circus day, I go out early and watch the men put up the tents, and I hang around watchin' 'em get ready for the parade. I can put in an hour of unmitigated enjoyment around the side show, first listening to the splendor on the outside, and then to the weird explanations about where the freaks all came from after you've paid your dime and gone into the tent."

"I like the crowd around the ticket wagon, too, and I don't care a continental how often I get my feet stepped on so long as I get hold of the little piece of pasteboard that'll admit me to the sawdust smell inside, where I can sit and keep so busy looking from one thing to another, and sort of conjuring up pleasant, dreamy recollections of my youthful days, that I forget every trouble and care I've ever had."

"That's how I stand on circuses. I'm crazy about 'em. And the next time there's a circus in town and some bro-mide, undersized pinhead springs that one about going just to take the youngsters, he is going to get a right sharp rise out of me and have a few cutting things said to him, all inside of a minute or two, so he is!"—Boston Herald.

Gourmet's Dream.

"At present," lamented the gourmet, "for roast beef in perfection I must travel to England, for oysters to Marselles, for macaroni to Naples, for chicken to Bresse, for caviale to Russia and for salmon to Scotland."

"Each place has its specialty, and unless eaten on the spot it is never so good. Thus a perfect repast is at present impossible, but when aerial navigation is developed I promise myself many a perfect dinner. I will set off to dine in my aeroplane."

"I begin my meal at Boston with steamed clams. Ten minutes later I am in New York, where I can get a plate of delicious turtle soup. This is followed by a planked shad in Philadelphia and chicken and waffles, 'Maryland style,' in Baltimore. Then on to Richmond for a course of Virginia ham and salad."

"For my dessert I start at top speed for Florida, where I revel in a dish of marvelous fruit—oranges, bananas, pineapples, etc. Then, the wind being favorable, I cross over to Cuba for a perfect cigar, and I finish my dinner at San Paulo with a superb cup of coffee."

Kind Words.

Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes, as if they were some angel's song which had lost its way and come to earth. It seems as if they could almost soften the hard and angry hearts of men. No one was ever corrected by a sarcasm; crushed perhaps if the sarcasm was clever enough, but helped never.—F. W. Faber.

BORES ON RAILROAD TRAINS

Woman Complains of Talkative Fellow Travelers Who Insist on Revealing Secrets.

It is strange how many people, when travelling, are so bored with their own society that they will talk to whatever stranger they can force to listen—yes, and tell their heart's secrets, too. Once, in the dressing room of a Pullman, a woman whom I have never seen from that day to this, told me with exact detail all about a recent scandal in her family which they had kept out of the papers only by the most strenuous effort. Yet for all she knew, I might have been a reporter and I must say I longed to frighten her for her indiscretion by telling her that I was one!

Less serious confidences are frequent. "I've hardly a hair on my head than it's my own," whispers the woman who has come over from the next section ostensibly to offer you a magazine, but really to hear herself talk. "These puffs cost \$200 and altogether I've bought over \$100 worth of braids and switches." Pleasant thought!

It is much more difficult to handle the cheerful, expansive woman traveler who has made up her mind to talk to one of her own sex and who is at heart a very good sort, but who merely happens to be a frightful bore, than it is to discourage the advances of the offensive traveling man, who, seeing a woman alone, feels that he can follow up his rude stares with conversation. Usually a curt monosyllabic answer or no answer at all will sufficiently crush him—but you cannot deal out that sort of treatment to your own sex.—Exchange.

You Know the Kind.

"What sort of a chap in Wombat to camp with?" "He's one of those fellows who always takes down a mandolin about the time it's up to somebody to get busy with the frying pan."

Better Pay First.

It is hard to pay for bread that has been eaten.—Danish.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss. Circuit Court of Lake County, October Term A. D. 1912.

Ed. Blumel vs. Fred Koss, In Chancery, No. 5591. The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Fred Koss, defendant as aforesaid, that the above named complainant heretofore filed his Bill of Complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the first Monday of October A. D. 1912, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

LEWIS O. BROCKWAY, Clerk.

Waukegan, Illinois, August 31st, A. D. 1912.

Eugene M. Runyard, Complainant's Solicitor.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss. Circuit Court of Lake County, October Term A. D. 1912.

Joseph Yopp vs. Johann Kiefer, Annie Kiefer, Henry Yopp, Lawrence Yopp, Louis Yopp, Genevieve Kiefer (formerly Genevieve Yopp), Josephine Copper, Otto Loof, Henry Herman, Eugene Herman, Eleanor Kelly (formerly Eleanor Herman), Lulu Willie (formerly Lulu Herman), Joseph Herman, William Herman, Frank Herman, Carrie Behrens, Mary Little, Minnie Banaker, Arthur Herman, Elsie Herman, Anna Bates, Josephine Cropper, J. J. L. Voltz, the unknown heirs or devisees of J. J. L. Voltz, deceased, John J. Louis Voltz, the unknown heirs or devisees of John J. Louis Voltz deceased, Daniel Nottage, the unknown heirs or devisees of Daniel Nottage deceased, Samuel H. Greer, the unknown heirs or devisees of Samuel H. Greer deceased, Patrick Burk, the unknown heirs or devisees of Patrick Burk deceased, Andrew Cone, the unknown heirs or devisees of Andrew Cone deceased, and the unknown owners of the real estate in the Bill of Complaint described, in Chancery No. 5590. The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, Notice is therefore hereby given to the said above and unknown defendants, that the above named complainant heretofore filed his Bill of Complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the first Monday of October A. D. 1912, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

LEWIS O. BROCKWAY, Clerk.

Waukegan, Illinois, August 31st, A. D. 1912.

Eugene M. Runyard, Complainant's Solicitor.

CHANCERY NOTICE

State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss. In the Circuit Court of Lake County, to the October Term, A. D. 1912.

Edgar B. Williams and Daniel A. Williams vs. Mary E. Williams, Agnes Williams, Benjamin Williams, Daniel Williams, Frank Gifford, Nelson Gifford, Jeremiah Collins, the unknown heirs or devisees of Chas. Williams deceased, the unknown heirs or devisees of Constantia Brown deceased, the unknown owners of the following described lands and real estate situated in the Town of Antioch, in the County of Lake and State of Illinois, to-wit: That part of the north-west quarter of Section 8, Township 40 North, Range 10 East of the 3rd P. M., commencing on the north line thereof at a point 20 rods east of the northwest corner of said quarter section, running thence south parallel to the west line of said quarter section to the south line of said quarter section; thence east on the south line of said quarter section to the center of Fox River Road; thence north along the center of Fox River Road to the north line of said quarter section; thence west to the place of beginning, excepting therefrom lots 139 and 140 of County Clerk's Subdivision of unsubdivided lands in the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Ill., and also lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 10 of the Subdivision of Lots 141 and 142 of County Clerk's Subdivision of unsubdivided lands in the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois. Also the east fractional half of the west fractional half of fractional section one (1), township 46, Range 9 East, excepting therefrom the following: Commencing at the northeast corner of said east fractional half of the west fractional half; thence west on north line of said fractional section 80 rods; thence south parallel with the west line of said section 40 rods; thence east parallel with the north line of said section 80 rods; thence north parallel with the west line of said section 40 rods to the place of beginning, also excepting therefrom Lot 5 Sylvan Woods, being Williams Brothers Subdivision of the south 23.08 acres of the east half of the west fractional section 1-469, General Number 583, Satisfactory affidavit having been filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court that the defendants, Benjamin Williams and Jeremiah Collins reside out of the State of Illinois, so that process cannot be served upon any or either of them, and that the defendants, Agnes Williams, and the unknown heirs or devisees of Charles Williams deceased, the unknown heirs or devisees of Constantia Brown deceased, the unknown heirs or devisees of Constantia Brown deceased, and the unknown owners of the following described lands and real estate, situated in the Town of Antioch, in the County of Lake, and state of Illinois, to-wit:

That part of the northwest quarter of Section 8, Township 46, North Range 10, East of the 3rd P. M., commencing on the north line thereof at a point 20 rods east of the northwest corner of said quarter section, running thence south parallel to the west line of said quarter section to the south line of said quarter section; thence east on the south line of said quarter section to the center of Fox River Road; thence north along the center of Fox River Road to the north line of said quarter section; thence west to the place of beginning, excepting therefrom lots 139 and 140 of County Clerk's Subdivision of unsubdivided lands in the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Ill., and also lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 10 of the Subdivision of Lots 141 and 142 of County Clerk's Subdivision of unsubdivided lands in the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois. Also the east fractional half of the west fractional half of fractional section one (1), township 46, Range 9 East, excepting therefrom the following: Commencing at the northeast corner of said east fractional half of the west fractional half; thence west on north line of said fractional section 80 rods; thence south parallel with the west line of said section 40 rods; thence east parallel with the north line of said section 80 rods; thence north parallel with the west line of said section 40 rods to the place of beginning, also excepting therefrom Lot 5 Sylvan Woods, being Williams Brothers Subdivision of the south 23.08 acres of the east half of the west fractional section 1-469, on due and diligent inquiry cannot be found so that process cannot be served on any or either of them. Notice is therefore hereby given to said non-residents and unknown defendants that the above named complainants heretofore filed their bill of complaint in said court on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendants returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said Lake County, on the first Monday of October A. D. 1912, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

LEWIS O. BROCKWAY, Clerk.

Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 5, A. D. 1912.

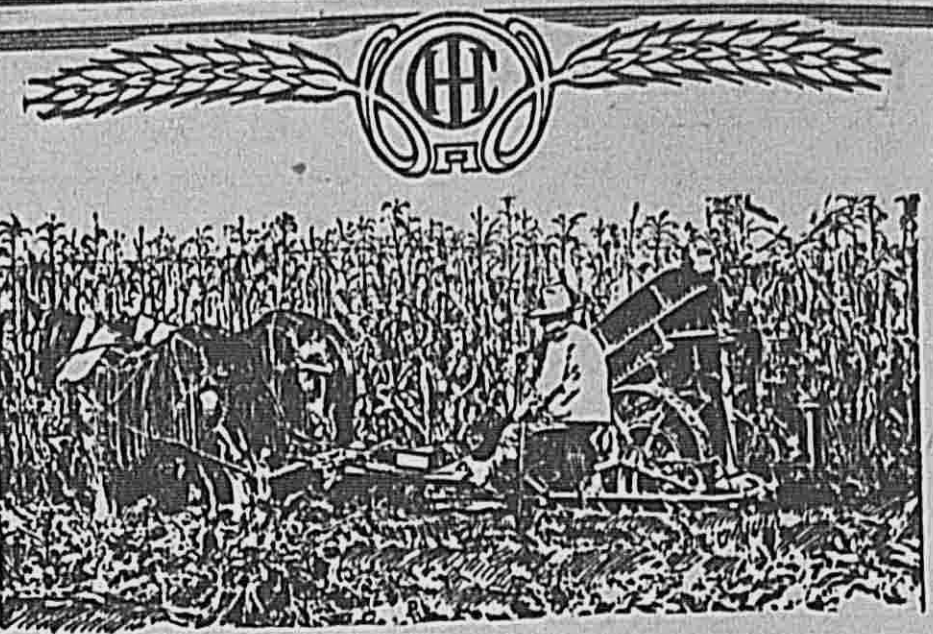
Eugene M. Runyard and Elam L. Clarke, Complainants' Solicitors.

Ruthless Destroyer of Books.

The most ancient destroyer of books known was the Babylonian king, Nebonassar, who in the third century, B. C., destroyed all the records of the reigns and rules precedent to himself.

Her Opportunity.

Young Husband—"What a glorious day! I could dare anything, face anything on a day like this!" Wife—"Come on down to the miller's!"—Fliegende Blaetter.



An Easy Way to Stop a Serious Waste

CAN you imagine the average housewife of the corn belt refusing to collect eggs because they were not worth as much as the hens? Yet in this same corn belt many corn growers waste every year almost as large a part of the corn crop as eggs are of the poultry business. The feeding value of corn stover, cut at the right time and properly cured, is about one-third of the total crop. If you have been letting this good fodder go to waste you should know that there is an easy way to save it. That way is to use an

I H C Corn Binder

Deering, McCormick, Milwaukee, or Osborne

The difficulty has been to harvest the corn at the right time, and quickly enough to retain all the good feeding value of the stalks and leaves. You can't always get extra help to harvest it quickly with corn knives. With an I H C corn binder you can harvest forty acres in seven days from the time the ears begin to glaze. Then, when the whole crop is run through an I H C husker and shredder—either Deering, McCormick, or Plano—you have secured as nearly all of your corn crop as could be harvested. Your corn is husked clean and you have besides a large quantity of nutritious roughage for the winter feeding of your stock. Also, there is no better, quicker, or cheaper way of cutting corn for ensilage than with an I H C corn binder.

See the I H C local dealer and have him show an I H C corn binder. He will give you full information and supply you with catalogues, or, write

International Harvester Company of America

(Incorporated)

Milwaukee Wis.

I H C Service Bureau

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to I H C Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U.S.A.

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LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

Mrs. John Palmer is quite sick.
Wm. Hillebrand was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

James Todd of Spring Grove was in Antioch Saturday.

Frank Hook of Chicago is visiting relatives here this week.

For Sale—Two horses, will sell cheap if taken at once. Lake Villa hotel.

James Barber, of Freeport, Ill., was calling on Antioch friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hunter entertained relatives from Chicago last week.

Mrs. Herman Wienke entertained relatives from Genoa Junction over Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Edgar and daughter are visiting the latter part of the week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Hoffman spent Sunday and Labor Day with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Loomis of Chicago spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

From this on we will sell hard coal for cash only. No cash no coal. Goodrich Lumber Co.

Ex-sheriff Griffin and Atty. Eugene Runyard both of Waukegan were in Antioch Wednesday.

New White Clover Honey 20 cents per pound, by the crate 18 cents per pound, at Williams Bros.

Get your tile at the Grass Lake Cement Works. All sizes on hand and the prices right. Burnett & King.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ziegler are entertaining the former's sister, Miss Myrtle Ziegler of Mendon, Mich.

Andrew Lynch is nursing a badly bruised hand as the result of having that member crushed by a falling railroad tie.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kuhaupt and daughter returned from their western trip Tuesday and are now visiting relatives in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Harrison left on Saturday for Schoolcraft, Mich., where they will attend a family reunion. They will be absent about a week.

Misses Elsie and Ruth Williams returned to their work in Chicago Sunday evening after having spent their summer vacation at the home of their parents here.

Shoninger Pianos are now sold by Alden, Bidding & Co., in addition to those they have sold heretofore. See them for anything in the music line. Two stores, 456 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Gen. Lee street, Waukegan.

As a special freight on the Soo Line was nearing the Antioch depot Saturday afternoon it crashed into an open switch, but fortunately was not going at a very swift rate of speed and the only damage done to the train was to cause the two front wheels to leave the rail. But the fireman scenting danger jumped as the wheels were derailed, and in the fall was unfortunate enough to have two ribs fractured.

At That Time, at Least.
He—"Does a woman when she's married expect her husband to tell her his business affairs?" She—"I don't know; but a woman expects a man to talk business when he's courting her."

German Cures.
In Germany one finds all kinds of cures. Every enterprising town has one. Often the cure house is the finest public building in the city. A German talks of going to his cure as an American of going to his vacation. There are milk cures and mud cures, wind cures and water cures, mountain cures and surf cures; but my choice is the forest cure.

Not only does it best please my personal taste but I notice that it gets the most serious cases—those where radical and heroic cures are needed. First of all there are the tuberculosis patients strewn about on their cots under the pungent shades of the Black Forest as about Dr. Trudeau's camp in the Adirondacks.

Then there are the devotees of indigestion and the nervous wrecks, bilious, alcoholic and society wrecks, drug fiends, bridge fiends and everybody that is everybody who can spend the time and money to come hither for the forest cure. Naturally in Germany, as in America, folks who have to work and support families cannot afford to be cured. They can't even afford the disease in the first place.—Woman's Home Companion.

Am Going Out of the Chicken Business. Will Sell My Stock of Blooded

Black Orpingtons, Single comb Black Minorcas, White Wyandottes, Light Brahmas, Olds Birds, Young Cockerels and Pullets. Come to my place and see them or write me.
CHAS. W. CLINGMAN
Channel Lake, Ill. Next door north of Giffords Hotel.

Mrs. Caulket left for England Wednesday.

Wm. Ziegler was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

Chase Webb and J. R. Cribb were in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. William Gray left the first of the week for New York.

Ray Kinrade, Roy Pierce and Sam Tarbell were in Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edwards are re-entertaining their cousin Miss Cora Kaluf of Highlands, Ind.

Mrs. Geo. Olcott left Sunday evening for a visit with her brother and family at Portland, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Stokes of Kenosha were calling on Antioch relatives and friends over Labor Day.

Miss Addie Schafer opened her millinery parlors last Monday with a new and up-to-date line of millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Christofferson and daughter visited relatives in Chicago Sunday and Monday.

All those knowing themselves indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once.
H. J. Brogan. 52

Reduce your meat bills by buying 2 cans salmon for 25 cents or 4 cans fine sweet corn for 25 cents at Williams Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Anderson of Chicago spent Sunday and Monday with the later's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams.

The business man's train on the Soo Line made its last trip of the season on Monday and the Sunday special will be discontinued after September 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Espey returned to Antioch the latter part of last week after having spent their summer vacation with relatives in the central part of the state.

The best trace holder ever made is shown on page 870, No. J 3306 & 7 in Montgomery Wards new catalogue. Get a pair of them, your trace can not whip off. Ornamental as well as practical.

On Monday a number of friends of Gus Smith, the expert fisherman, who has spent the summer at the home of Charles Kelly at Cross Lake, gave him a surprise party and Mr. and Mrs. Kelly furnished an excellent dinner to which all did ample justice.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bock and son Artie and Mrs. Thos. Barnstable and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sibley left Sunday for Chetek, Wis., where they will enjoy a month's outing. Mr. Bock and Mrs. Barnstable making the trip by train and the remainder of the party went via auto.

To Our Former Patrons and Prospective Customers.

We are sure that after you have carefully looked over the new Fall and Winter fashion book for 1912 and 1913, that you will be pleased with any garment you may select and be a permanent customer for the Victor Tailoring Co., will be pleased to show styles and samples any time you may call.
Mrs. A. G. Watson.

"Mother's" Name.
A deed was being drawn for a certain farmer to sign. All went smoothly until the lawyer asked him his wife's name.

"Oh, yes, of course. My wife's name. Very necessary, to be sure," said the farmer.

It was plain to be seen that he was not prepared to answer. The blood rushed to his face, he looked troubled, and finally turned his back and looked out of the window.

"What do you think of that?" he exclaimed, as he turned slowly round. "I simply cannot remember her name. You see, they used to call her Pet when she was a girl at home, and that was her name with me until two years after our marriage, when I began calling her 'mother.' I could not tell you her name if it were a capital offense not to do so. S'pose it wouldn't do to call her Pet in the deed?"

It would not do, so he hurried away, and in an hour came back with his wife's full name written on a slip of paper.—Youth's Companion.

Annoying Honesty.

Having vouched for the honesty of the woman who wished a situation as scrubwoman, the good-natured man was subjected to a severe examination by the superintendent of the building.

"There are degrees of honesty," said the superintendent. "How honest is she?"

The good-natured man reflected. "Well," he said, "I'll tell you. She is so honest that if you throw anything that looks to be worth a copper into that waste paper basket you will find it tag it 'Destroy this' or she will fish it out and put it back on your desk right after night, no matter how badly you want to get rid of it. I don't know if I can say anything more." "Nothing more is necessary," said the superintendent, and he hired the woman at once.

WHEN MUIR REJOICED

NATURALIST WRITES ABOUT A "NOBLE EARTHQUAKE."

Impressive Description of Shocks in Yosemite Valley Which Gave Birth to a New Mountain Avalanche Talus While He Looked.

"A noble earthquake! A noble earthquake!" exclaimed John Muir, when he was awakened at half-past two o'clock of a moonlit morning in the Yosemite valley. For years he had believed that the many great avalanche taluses leaning against the walls of the valley at intervals of a mile or two, had been caused by an earthquake at least three centuries before, and here was his chance to make some observations. Never before had he enjoyed a storm of this sort, but the strange, thrilling motion could not be mistaken, and so he ran out of his cabin, both glad and frightened as he made his exclamation.

"The shocks were so violent and varied, and succeeded on another so closely," he writes in the Century, "that I had to balance myself carefully in walking, as if on the deck of a ship among waves, and it seemed impossible that the high cliffs of the valley could escape being shattered. In particular I feared that the sheer-fronted Sentinel rock, towering above my cabin, would be shaken down, and I took shelter back of a large yellow pine, hoping that it might protect me from at least the smaller outbounding boulders."

The most impressive part of his description is of the sounds. "It was a calm, moonlight night," he says, "and no sound was heard for the first minute or so save low, muffled, bubbling underground rumblings, and the whispering and rustling of the agitated trees, as if Nature were holding her breath. Then suddenly out of the strange silence and strange motion there came a tremendous roar. The Eagle rock, on the south wall about half a mile up the valley, gave way, and I saw it falling in thousands of the great boulders I had so long been studying, pouring to the valley floor in a free curve luminous from friction, making a terribly sublime spectacle—an arc of glowing, passionate fire, fifteen hundred feet span, as true in form and as serene in beauty as a rainbow in the midst of the stupendous rock storm. The sound was so tremendously deep and broad and earnest that the whole earth, like a living creature, seemed at last to have found voice, and to be calling to her sister planets. In trying to tell something of the size of this awful sound, it seems to me that if all the thunder of all the storms I had ever heard were condensed into one roar, it would not equal the rock roar at the birth of a mountain talus. Think, then, of the roar that arose to heaven at the simultaneous birth of the ancient canyon taluses throughout the length and breadth of the range!"

The Indians and many of the white men left the valley in terror of this earthquake, the final rumblings of which were not over for two months, but Muir remained to study its effects. Among other things, he kept a bucket of water on his cabin table to learn what he could of the movements.

Pedigree Was Fine, But—

Though nepotism has been known to get good railroad jobs for young men, there is one passenger official in Kansas City with whom family connections do not go very far.

A few days ago the official in question was in quest of an additional man for his office.

A friend, learning of his desire, took occasion to write a letter indorsing a young man of his acquaintance.

The letter contained some glowing testimonials of some of the things accomplished by the young man's ancestors and relatives. But it didn't get very far with the passenger official, when sent the following laconic reply to the young man's indorser:

"Judging from your letter, the young man you recommend must have a good pedigree. However, I merely desire a clerk now, but if I conclude to start a stock farm later, I will let you know and will be glad to give the young man a chance."—Kansas City Journal.

Planting the Popples.

When the daffodils are in flower the garden begins to regain the attractions which it lost in winter, and the tasks which the spring imposes are entered on with zest. Among the most important is the sowing of annuals. Two very common mistakes should be avoided. One is sowing too thickly and the other sowing too deeply. An annual such as a Shirley poppy, when well grown, will occupy a square foot of ground at least, yet in that space dozens, if not scores, of seeds are often sown. The result is a tremendous waste, not only of seeds, but also of plants, for all that do grow must be spilt, unless they are thinned quickly and severely.

Time Well Spent.

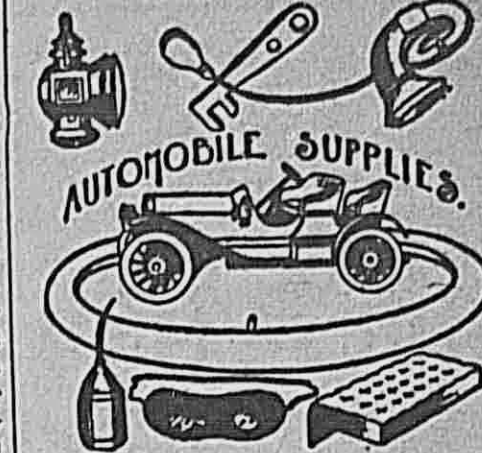
One minute spent in appealing for divine guidance appears to have been one minute well spent.—Rochester Herald.

Choose Neighbors With Home.

"The subject of neighbors is one on which we are sensitive," writes Agnes Athol in an article on "Some Things That We Learned by Renting a House in the Suburbs," in which she advocates renting a house before you buy one in Suburban Life Magazine. "It is true that the people directly in our rear are charming in the social sense, but unfortunately, they spend but six months' time at home. On one side of us are some poor but honest neighbors, whose children have taught me innumerable little phrases with which they startle us from time to time. 'My God! and I ain't got no—' and 'Come on, kids!' do not exactly appeal to me. Perhaps I am undemocratic. But even the most altruistic would have to draw the line at a family of seven diagonally across, who never miss a chance to knock the baby down or make off with unwatched toys. Our resolution to surround our own back yard (when we shall own one) with a hedge offers some remedy; but what shall we do about the neighbor on the other corner, who has a rebellious cesspool?"

The Hat Que- In 1790, The Handel festival was originally given in Westminster Abbey, and the official notice of 1790 announced that "no ladies will be admitted with hats, and they are particularly requested to come without feathers and very small hoops, if any." As ecclesiastical law demands that female worshippers shall cover their heads in church, this regulation was curiously anomalous. A suggestion in regard to ladies' headgear was also made by Sir Frederic Cowen in 1908, when he gave it as his opinion that the ladies might discover in their wardrobe some "extremely fascinating flat hats" which would not obstruct the view. The "fascinating flat hats" were, however, chiefly conspicuous by their absence, owing presumably (we write subject to feminine correction) to the fact that the flat hat was not among the fashions of that year.—London Globe.

Advanced.
Mrs. Willis—Is she advanced?
Mrs. Gillis—Frightfully so. She is the suffragette leader of a new religious sect in a Socialistic community, where they talk nothing but universal language.



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known us to have the greatest stock of supplies and to be the most dependable house in all kinds of motor car repair work. No matter what you may be short of for your machine, rest assured we have it, and in the best quality. We can supply all your needs from goggles to oil-can, and at very reasonable prices.

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SERIAL STORY

The FLYING MERCURY

By Eleanor M. Ingram

Author of "The Game and the Candle"

Illustrations By RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1919, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens on Long Island near New York city, where Miss Emily French, a relative of Ethan French, manufacturer of the celebrated "Mercury" automobile, loses her way. The car has stopped and her cousin, Dick French, is too muddled with drink to direct it aright. They meet another car which is run by a professional racer named Lestrage. The latter fixes up the French car and directs Miss French how to proceed homeward. Ethan French has disinherited his son, who has disappeared. He informs Emily plainly that he would like to have her marry Dick, who is a good-natured but irresponsible fellow. It appears that a partner of Ethan French, wanting an expert to race with the "Mercury" at auto events, has engaged Lestrage, and at the French factory Emily encounters the young man. They refer pleasantly to their meeting when Dick comes along and recognizes the young racer.

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. French and his niece were at breakfast, on the Sunday when the first account of the Georgia race reached Frenchwood.

"You will take fresh coffee," Emily was saying, the little silver pot poised in her hand, when the door burst open and Dick hurried, actually hurried, into the room.

"He's won! He's got it!" he cried, brandishing the morning newspaper. "The first time for an American car with an American driver. And how he won it! He distanced every car on the track except the two big Italian and French machines. Those he couldn't get, of course; but the Frenchman, went out in the fourth hour with a broken valve. Then he was set down for second place—second place, Emily, with every other big car in the country entered. They say he drove like, like—I don't know what. A hundred and some miles an hour on the straight stretches."

"Oh," Emily faltered, setting down the coffee-pot in her plate.

He stopped her eagerly, half turning toward Mr. French, who had put on his place-nex to contemplate his nephew in stupefaction, not at his statement, but at his condition.

"Wait. In the last hour, the Italian car lost its chain and went over into a ditch on a back stretch, three miles from a doctor. People around picked the men out of the wreck, and Lestrage came up to find that the driver was likely to die from a severed artery before help got there. Emily, he stopped, stopped, with victory in his hands, had the Italian lifted into the mechanic's seat, and Rupert held him in while they dashed around the course to the hospital. He got him there fifteen minutes before an ambulance could have reached him, and the man will get well. But Lestrage had lost six minutes. When people realized what he'd done, they went wild. Every one thought he'd lost the race, but they cheered him until they couldn't shout. And he kept on driving. It's all here," he waved the gaudy sheet. "The paper's full of it. He had half an hour to make up six minutes, and he did it. He came in nineteen seconds ahead of the nearest car. The crowd swarmed out on the course and fell all over him. Old Bailey's nearly crazy."

To see Dick excited would have been marvel enough to hold his auditors mute, if the story itself had not possessed a quality to stir even non-sporting blood. Emily could only sit and gaze at the headlines of the extended newspaper, her dark eyes wide and shining, her soft lips apart.

"He telegraphed to Bailey," Dick added in the pause, "Ten words: 'First across line in Georgia race. Car in fine shape. Lestrage. That was all.'"

Mr. French deliberately passed his coffee-pot to Emily.

"You had better take your breakfast," he advised. "It is unusual to see you noticing business affairs, Dick; I might say unprecedented. I am glad if Bailey's new man is capable of his work, at least. I suppose for the rest, that he could scarcely do less than take an injured person to the hospital. Why are you putting sugar in my cup, Emily?"

"I don't know," she acknowledged helplessly.

"I didn't mean to disturb any one," said Dick, sulky and resentful. "I'll be a big thing though for our cars, Bailey says. I didn't know you disliked Lestrage."

Mr. French stiffened in his chair.

"I have not sufficient interest in the man to dislike him," was the cold rebuke. "We will change the subject." Emily bent her head, remedying her mistake with the coffee. She comprehended that her uncle had conceived one of his strong, silent antipathies

for the young manager, and she was sorry. Sorry, although, remembering Bailey's unfortunate speech the night Lestrage's engagement was proposed, she was not surprised. But she looked across to Dick sympathetically. So sympathetically, that after breakfast he followed her into the library, the colored journals in his hand.

"What's the matter with the old gentleman this morning?" he complained. "He wants the business to succeed, doesn't he? If he does, he ought to like what Lestrage is doing for it. What's the matter with him?" Emily shook back her yellow curls, turning her gaze on him.

"You might guess, Dickie. He is lonely."

"Lonely! He!"

All the feminine impulse to defend flared up.

"Why not?" she exclaimed with passion. "Who has he got? Who stands with him in his house? No wonder he can't bear the man who is hired to do what a French should be doing. It is not the racing driver he dislikes, but the manager. And do not you blame him, Dick French."

Quite aghast, he stared after her as she turned away to the nearest window. But presently he followed her over, still holding the papers.

"Don't you want to read about the race?" he ventured.

Smiling, though her lashes were damp, Emily accepted the peace offering.

"Yes, please."

"You're not angry? You know I'm a stupid chump sometimes; I don't mean it."

This time she laughed outright.

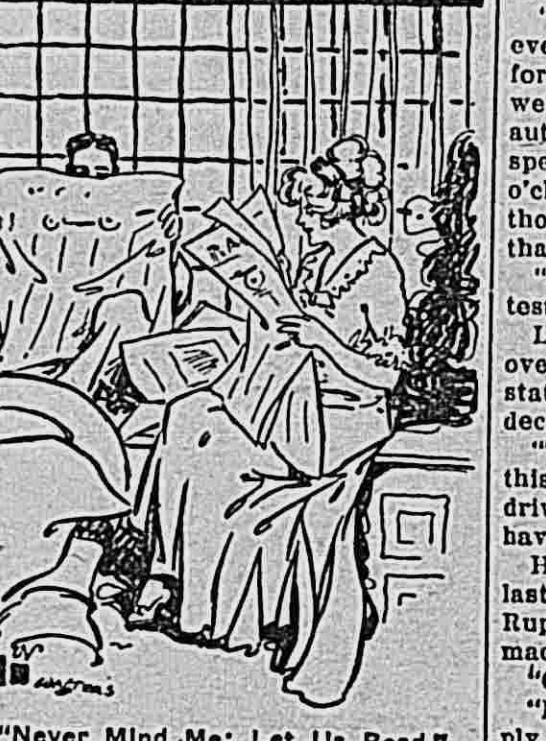
"No; I am sorry I was cross. It is I, who would like to shirk my work. Never mind me; let us read."

They did read, seated opposite each other in the broad window-seat and passing the sheets across as they finished them. Dick had not exaggerated, on the contrary he had not said enough. Lestrage and his car were the focus of the hour's attention. The daring, the reckless courage that risked life for victory, the generosity which could throw that victory away to aid a comrade, and lastly the determination and skill which had won the conquest after all—the whole formed a feat too spectacular to escape public hysteria. It was very doubtful indeed whether Lestrage liked his idolizing, but there was no escape.

The two who read were young.

"It was a splendid fight," sighed

the young manager, and she was sorry. Sorry, although, remembering Bailey's unfortunate speech the night Lestrage's engagement was proposed, she was not surprised. But she looked across to Dick sympathetically. So sympathetically, that after breakfast he followed her into the library, the colored journals in his hand.



"Never Mind Me; Let Us Read."

Dick, when they dropped the last page.

"Yes," Emily assented. "When he comes back, when you see him, give him my congratulations."

"When I see him? Why don't you tell him yourself?"

Something like a white shadow wiped the scarlet of excitement from her cheeks, as she averted her face.

"I shall not see him; I shall not go to the factory any more. It will be better, I am sure."

Vaguely puzzled and dismayed, Dick sat looking at her, not daring to question.

Emily kept her word during the weeks that followed. Through Dick and Bailey she heard of factory affairs; of the sudden increase of orders for the Mercury automobiles, the added prestige gained, and the public favor bestowed on the car. But she saw nothing of the man who was responsible for all this. Instead she went out more than ever before. Their social circle was too painfully exclusive to be large or gay.

Three times a week it was Mr. French's stately custom to visit the factory and inspect it with Bailey. At other times Bailey came up to the house, where affairs were conducted. But in neither place did Mr. French ever come in contact with his manager, during all the months while winter waxed and waned again to spring.

"That's Bailey's doing," chuckled Dick, when Emily finally wondered aloud at the circumstance. "He isn't going to risk losing Lestrage because our high and mighty uncle falls out with him. And it would be pretty likely to happen if they met. Lestrage has a temper, you know, even if it doesn't stick out all over him like a hedgehog; and a dozen other companies would give money to get him."

Emily nodded gravely. It was a sunny morning in the first of March, and the cousins were at the end of the old park surrounding Frenchwood, where they had strolled before breakfast.

"Mr. Bailey likes Mr. Lestrage," she commented.

"Likes him? He loves him. You know Lestrage lives with him; a bachelor household, cozy as grigs."

Just past here ran the road, beyond a high cedar hedge. While he was speaking, the irregular explosive re-

ports of a motor had sounded down the valley, unmistakable to those familiar with the testing of the stripped cars, and rapidly approaching. Now, as Emily would have answered, the roar suddenly changed in character, an appalling series of explosions mingled with the wind of outraged machinery suddenly braked, and some one shouted above the din. The next instant a huge mass shot past the other side of the hedge and there followed a dull crash.

"That's one of our men!" gasped Dick, and plunged headlong through the shrubbery.

Dazed momentarily, Emily stood, then caught up her skirts and ran after him. She knew well enough what the testers of the cars risked.

"Dick!" she appealed. "Dick!"

But it was not the wreck she anticipated that met her eyes as she came through the hedge. On the opposite side of the road a long low skeleton car was standing, one side lurching drunkenly down with two wheels in the gutter. Still in his seat, the driver was leaning over the steering-wheel, out of breath, but laughing a greeting to the astonished Dick.

"A break in the steering-gear," he declared, by way of explanation. "I told Bailey it was a weak point; now perhaps he'll believe me and strengthen it."

"You're not hurt," Dick inferred.

"I think she's not a tire gone. Find anything wrong, Rupert?"

"Two tires off," said the laconic mechanic. "Two funerals postponed. That was a pretty stop, Darling."

"Very," coolly agreed Lestrage, rising and removing his goggles.

"What's the matter, French?"

"You frightened us out of our lives sense, that's all. Do you usually practise for races out here?"

"Us?" repeated Lestrage, and turning, saw the girl at the edge of the park. "Miss French, I beg your pardon!"

The swift change in his tone, the ease of deference with which he bared his head and motor caps not being readily donned or doffed, so remained bareheaded in the bright sunlight, savored of the Continent.

"It is too commonplace to say good morning," Emily replied, her color rising with her smile. "I am very glad you escaped. But that is commonplace, too, I'm afraid."

"Every one is commonplace before breakfast," reassured her cousin. "Honestly, Lestrage, do you practice racing here?"

"Hardly. I'm trying out the car; every car has to go through that before it is used. Don't you know that we've recently secured from the local authorities a permit to run at any speed over this road between four o'clock and eight in the morning? I thought all the countryside knew that."

"But we have a regiment of men to test cars."

Lestrage passed a caressing glance over the dingy-gray machine in its state of bareness that suggested indecorum.

"This is my car, the one I'll race this spring and summer. No one drives it but me. Besides, I have to have some diversion."

He stepped to the ground with the last word, and went around to where Rupert was on his knees beside the machine.

"Can you fix it here?" he demanded.

"Not precisely," was the drawled reply. "Back to camp for it with a horse in front."

"All right. You'll have to walk down and get a car from Mr. Bailey to tow it home."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HE GOT THROUGH THE GATE

Resourceful Chicagoan Tampered With the Truth, but Made His Point, Just the Same.

"When all is said and done Chicago people can beat the world in resourcefulness," said an envious New Yorker. "An exile from that city wished to see his wife off on an eastern train that positively refuses admittance to the platform without a ticket. He accompanied his wife to the gate."

"Just wait around on the platform a few seconds," he said, "and I'll come through and help you arrange your luggage."

"You can't go through," said a gulleless New York friend. "If you have anything to say you'd better say it now."

"That's all right," said the Chicago man. "I'll be there."

"Two minutes later he dashed up brandishing a baby's milk bottle in the face of the astonished gatekeeper."

"For heaven's sake, let me through," he said. "I put this in my pocket at the last minute and my wife has gone off and forgotten it. The baby will starve to death if she doesn't get it."

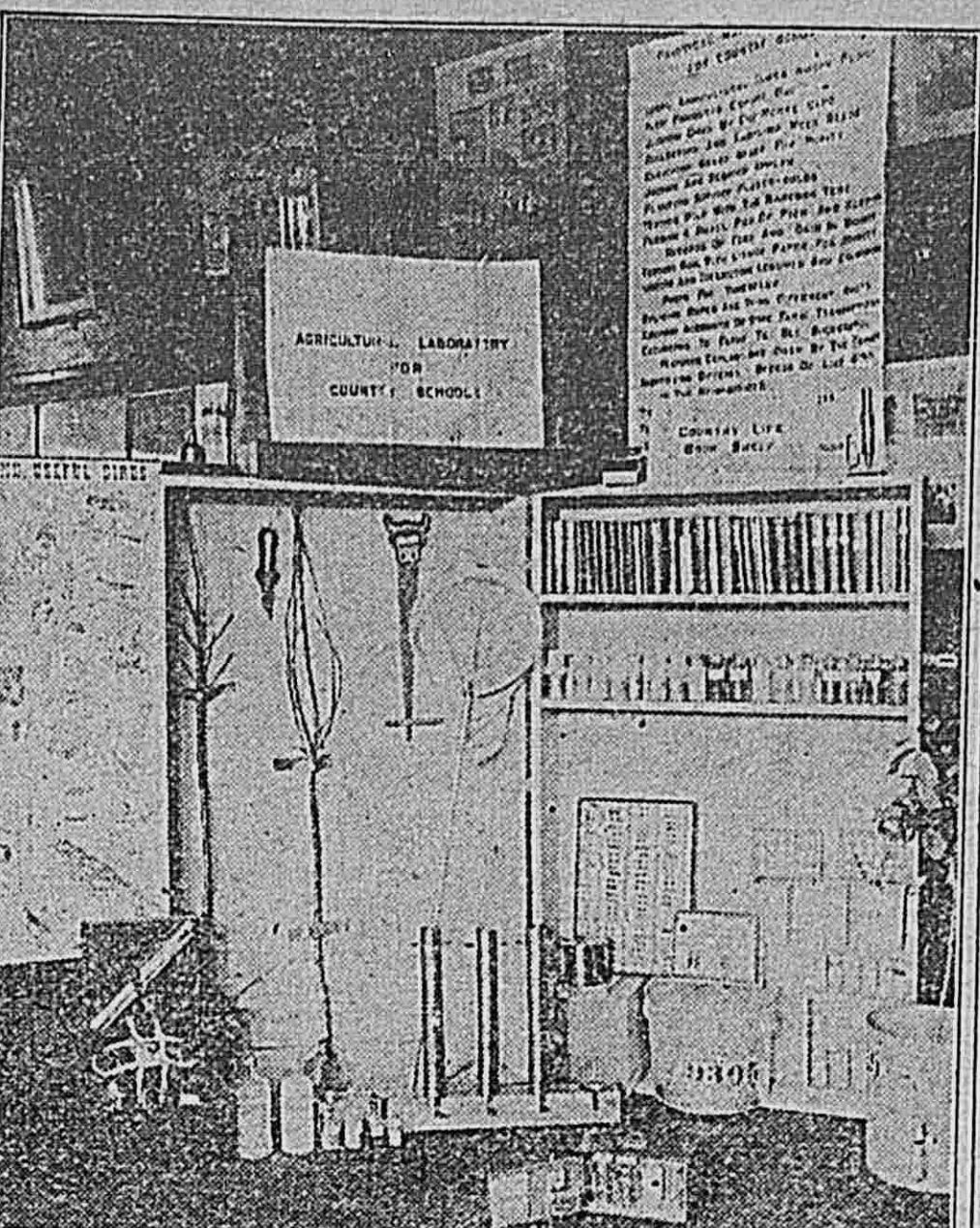
The gulleless New Yorker, who lacked sufficient wit to see his own wife and three small children off, gasped in sheer envy, while the childless Chicago man, using a milk bottle as a harmless weapon, fought his way through to the platform."

Wit of Augustus Thomas.

"The trouble with amateur carriers," said Mr. Thomas, on one occasion, "is that the gravity so rarely matches the wall paper." A fatuous argument he characterized as "like a chorus girl's lights, which touch every point and cover nothing." When Mr. Thomas was rehearsing "The Witching Hour," one of the management stopped the players and, turning to the author, remarked: "I think this would be a good place for some witty dialogue."

"Yes," replied Mr. Thomas. "As for instance?"—Channing Pollock in "The Footlights—Fare and All."

U. OF I. AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION EXHIBIT AT THE COUNTRY LIFE CONFERENCE

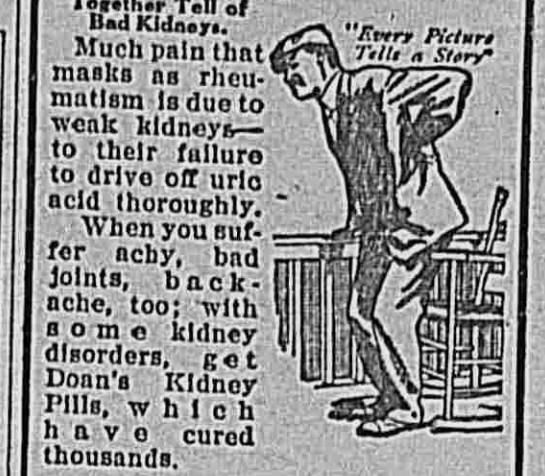


The agricultural exhibit prepared by the extension department of the agricultural college of the University of Illinois for the country life conference at Dekalb consisted of materials and apparatus for an agricultural laboratory for country schools, educational charts, a "Country Life Book Shelf" and collections of illustrative material.

The books selected and which are recommended for the "Country Life Bookshelves" in the country schools of the state contain the following titles:

1. The Land We Live In—Price.
 2. Checking the Waste—Gregory.
 3. Chapters in Rural Progress—Butterfield.
 4. The Country Life Movement—Bailey.
 5. Elements of Agriculture—Warren.
 6. Beginnings in Agriculture—Mann.
 7. One Hundred Lessons in Agriculture—Nolan.
 8. Manual of Practical Agriculture—McLennan.
 9. Principles of Fruit Growing—Bailey.
 10. Manual of Gardening—Bailey.
 11. Principles of Agriculture—Bailey.
 12. Farm Boys and Girls—McKeever.
 13. Practical Forestry—Gifford.
 14. Good Health—Gulick.
 15. Nature Study Idea—Bailey.
 16. Report of Country Life Commission—Bailey.
 17. Insects of Field, Orchard and Garden—Sanderson.
 18. Rural Hygiene—Ogden.
 19. The Story of the Soil—Hopkins.
 20. The Corn Lady—Fields.
 21. Law for the American Farmer—Green.
 22. Neighborhood Entertainment—Stein.
 23. Agriculture for Country Schools—Cotton and Fisher.
 24. Encyclopedia of Agriculture—Bailey.
 25. Types and Breeds of Farm Animals—Plumb.
- The agricultural laboratory for country schools contained, among other things, the following:
- Clean Milk and Health.
- The Ten Commandments of Good Health with Respect to Clean Milk:
1. Milk spoils easily—keep it pure.
 2. Use clean milk—clean milk contains no sediment.
 3. Take the milk into the house without delay after delivery.
 4. KEEP IT COOL.
 5. Do not allow it to stand around in the house.
 6. Keep it covered.
 7. Keep it away from odors.
 8. Keep milk bottles out of the sick room.
 9. Pasteurize the milk for infants.
 10. Visit your dairy.
- The Compass Cherry.
- The raising of this tree usually depends on the soil on which it grows, and also on the amount of fruit which it is allowed to bear. If grown on rich, heavy soil, with the fruit thinned when it sets too abundantly, it will last probably 15 years. However, if grown on light soil and allowed to bear in excess, it lasts only about six years.
- Honor for Dean Davenport.
- By the order of the czar of Russia, Dean Eugene Davenport's "Principles of Breeding" will be translated into Russian for the use of schools and agriculturists of that country.
- Farm Knowledge.
- It takes as good judgment to know just when to plant, sow and reap as it does to manipulate the furnaces of a steel factory.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS



Together Tell of Bad Kidneys. Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer aches, bad joints, backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

An Illinois Case. Edward Porache, 1533 Cleveland Ave., Chicago, Ill., says: "I suffered terribly from kidney trouble which resulted in dropsy. For three months I was laid up with the terrible pains in my back. After doctors failed and I could endorse them too highly."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box. Doan's Kidney Pills.

85 Evans St., Buffalo, N. Y. "I was troubled with dandruff, which caused such itching that I could not sleep. It lifted in a very annoying way, and my hair began to disappear. I was saving tried many remedies without success. I finally bought a fifty-cent jar of Resinol Ointment, and rubbed it on my scalp, washing the hair every morning with Resinol Soap. In about a week I was entirely cured. (Signed) FRED FOLIO."

Resinol cured his dandruff

And if you, too, are suffering from this annoying trouble, so often accompanied by itching scalp and loss of hair, ten to one it will do as much for you.

Sold by almost all druggists (Soap Res. Ointment sold by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.)

Lucky Woman. Wife—There are so very few really good men in the world. Hub—Yes; you were mighty lucky to get one.

Appropriate. "We call that girl 'Juarez.'" "Why?" "She's been captured six times already this season."

CONTRARY.

Julia—I understand that Grace has been taking a course of exercise to reduce her flesh. Jane—Yes, and her appetite improved so much she gained ten pounds.

THIRTEEN YEARS. Unlucky Number for Dakota Woman.

The question whether the number "13" is really more unlucky than any other number has never been entirely settled.

A So. Dak. woman, after thirteen years of misery from drinking coffee, found a way to break the "unlucky spell." Ten is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the drug in coffee. She writes:

"For thirteen years I have been a nervous wreck from drinking coffee. My liver, stomach, heart—in fact, my whole system being actually poisoned by it."

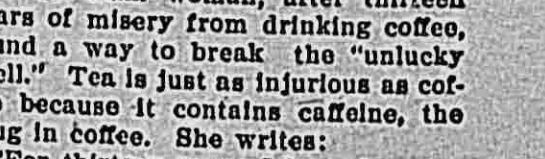
"Last year I was confined to my bed for six months. Finally it dawned on me that coffee caused the trouble. Then I began using Postum instead of coffee, but with little faith, as my mind was in such a condition that I hardly knew what to do next."

"Extreme nervousness and falling eyelids caused me to lose all courage. In about two weeks after I quit coffee and began to use Postum I was able to read and my head felt clear. I am improving all the time and I will be a strong, well woman yet."

"I have fooled more than one person with a delicious cup of Postum. Mrs. S. wanted to know where I bought my fine coffee. I told her my grocer had it and when she found out it was Postum she has used it ever since, and her nerves are building up fine."

"My brain is strong, my nerves steady, my appetite good, and best of all, I enjoy such sound, pleasant sleep. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.: Get the little book in page, 'The Road to Wellville.' There's a reason."

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."



TURKS FEEL THE - PINCH OF WAR -

TURKEY in war times is apparently a cheerful and carefree land, but one has to dive under the surface at times to find an undercurrent like that of the Bosphorus itself. Old globe trotters are well aware that the surface current that the surface current of the Bosphorus flows merrily from the Black sea down past the Golden Horn and into the Sea of Marmora, while far below there is a counter-current going the other way and carrying the saltier waters of the Mediterranean up to the doors of Constantinople and Odessa.

In the city of Constantinople one would suppose that was war unknown. Doubtless the heads that are under a million red fez hats have some inklings of it, but they do not think very hard.

"You see," said a member of the Young Turk party, "this war is about the unluckiest thing that could have happened to the government. It was only a short time ago, as history is written, since the revolutionists came over from Macedonia and with very little ceremony lifted the sultan out of the chair of his fathers and deposited him in the provincial city of Salonica, where he remains even unto this day.

"They did not let him take even his wives or his beautiful pair of

mouth and handles visitors and intruders with consummate sang froid. A company of gendarmes, very badly drilled and extremely awkward in appearance, lines up at the curb, while an officer walks along and kicks their feet into some sort of position.

Presently there is a clatter of horses' hoofs and three closed carriages roll up from the west. In them are women wearing white veils. There are also some children. These are from the imperial harem.

The horses are unharnessed and led away, and then the carriages are trundled by hand to positions against the curb east of the mosque. This important operation is supervised by the chief eunuch, a coal black Ethiopian over six feet tall, clothed in the black broadcloth of an undertaker, but wearing the inevitable fez.

Meanwhile the minister of war is lounging in front of the mosque entrance and apparently cracking jokes with another brilliantly bedecked officer. At any rate both are laughing, and so are most of the other military dignitaries. In a few minutes these officers are lined up in a diagonal direction from the mosque steps.

The music of a military band is heard coming from the east. Then the sultan's bodyguard, a finely mounted and well set up body of cavalry, comes up in a column of fours. When they pass the sultan's carriage drives

If you ask a Turkish business man, he will tell you at once that the war is ruinous. He will tell you that there is positively no business at all. In the Grand Bazaar the merchants sit cross-legged and smoke cigarettes. They leap at a stranger like so many hungry wolves and almost drag him into their shops.

We left Constantinople at 5 p. m. on Sunday. The regular sailing hour is noon, but the vessels are compelled to start now at an hour which will bring them to the Dardanelles in the early morning. They cannot pass at night on account of the mines. It is at the ancient gateway of the Hellespont that one first realizes that grim war is not far away from Constantinople. The forts are all fully garrisoned and the quiet discipline of military routine is in evidence.

A 24-hour run from Constantinople brings us to Smyrna, the key to Asia Minor, the queen city of Turkey's Asiatic possessions, situated in a place almost ideally planned for attack from the sea. The gulf runs inland 34 miles. It is bounded by bold mountainous headlands. Off its shores lie large islands, Mitylene and Chios, behind which an enemy's fleets can assemble unseen and make sudden descents.

"There is no business at all," said a Smyrna merchant. "It is true that Constantinople has been affected, but it is very little. People continue to go there. But here everything has stopped. Why, you can buy our best rugs at your own price. We can't sell anything. We give things away. What can we do?"

"We don't have the big caravans," said a Smyrna man, "and there is no business for them. The little caravans carry necessities to the places

FOWLS OF THE AIR

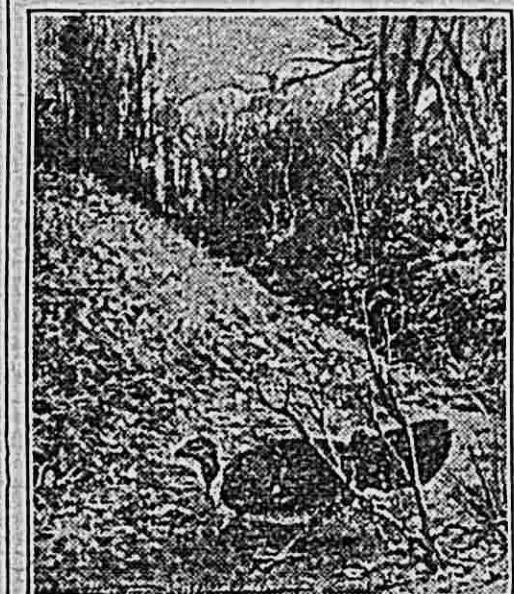
Incubator Has Been Used by Birds for Ages.

Australian Brush Turkey Builds Huge Nest, Eggs Are Laid and Permitted to Hatch Without the Aid of Female.

London.—Most of us, probably, are under the impression that man invented the incubator. He did nothing of the sort. Certain of the fowls of the air forestalled him by a few hundred thousand years or so!

Both in the gardens of the Zoological society and private parks, such as that of the duke of Bedford, one species of mound-builder, at present at least, has been annually induced, for several years past, to give very successful demonstrations of the way in which the propagation of the species may be carried on with the least possible expenditure of care and energy on the part of the parents, while they evidently ignore the fact that that method, obstinately persisted in, has left them hopelessly behind in the race for life. This bird is the Australian brush turkey (Talegalla lathami). When it becomes imperative that nature's annual tribute should be paid, this bird, knowing nothing of the blessed word "co-operation," yet acts upon it. Two or more females, and perchance an unusually good-natured male, start throwing dirt with their feet, which are of enormous size. Working with an energy worthy of a better cause, they soon create an enormous head of soil and decaying vegetation. Camping out for a few days on the spot, the tiresome task is soon completed. Then the bored females scrape a hole in the center of the heap and between them deposit about a score or so eggs. This done, the hole is covered up and they are free! The only care they seem to take for the well-being of the brats that are to be is that when laying, they contrive to leave the egg with its large end downwards.

A gardener was once asked why he always pulled the burrow after him. He replied: "Because I 'ates the sight of it." And, apparently, for similar reasons, the mound-builder, in building its unlovely nursery, throws the earth behind it. Sooner or later, however, a mound, some six feet high, and twelve or fourteen yards in circumference, is raised. The rotting leaves, embedded in leaf-mold, soon begin to ferment, and with this the process of incubation begins. Now, nesting birds, as everybody knows, require a tremen-



Australian Brush Turkey.

dous lot of feeding and nursing; and the megapodes seem to have taken particular care, therefore, that this should not be the case with their youngsters. Why should their fine intellects be wasted in catering for squeaking nestlings? And so they found a way out. That was by laying enormous eggs containing enough food to tide over the whole of this trying period. Accordingly, the young megapode batters on his food yolk, and grows and sheds his nestling down, and develops his first suit of feathers while still within the walls of his ivory cradle. When, at last, by means of his "egg-teeth" he cuts the roof of his cot and wriggles out, he finds himself in a warm, reeking bed of mold. And here, for a few hours more, he rests quietly, thinking out his next move. This is to wriggle out. So soon as this is done his quills sheaths peel off, and lo, presto! he can not only run, but fly alone. And having never known his parents, he never pines for them, but forthwith proceeds to explore the world and grow big.

FARMER ASKS FOR \$500.00

Tells Uncle Sam He Wasn't Able to Do Much Work and Lost Live Stock.

Washington.—An urgent appeal for a gift of \$500 from the federal government came to the treasury department from a luckless man of Lampart, Colo., who wants life made a little easier for himself and companions. He wrote:

"We are not able to do very much work and we lost several stock last winter. We did not make very much feed last year and were not able to buy feed and grain. We had to buy most of our provisions to help us out of a hard place. We could use about \$500. We sure would be glad and thankful for your kindness. Hope the Lord will bless you. Is my prayer. Let me hear by return mail."

The miserly proclivities of Uncle Sam were asserted in the treasurer's reply.



A Picture of Contentment

All men look pleased when they smoke this choice tobacco—for all men like the rich quality and true, natural flavor of.

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Smoked in pipes by thousands of men—everywhere known to cigarette smokers as "the makings."

We take unusual pride in Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. It is our leading brand of granulated tobacco—and every sack we make is a challenge to all other tobacco manufacturers. Every 5c sack of this famous tobacco contains one and a half ounces of choice granulated tobacco, in every way equal to the best you can buy at any price, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

If you have not smoked the Duke's Mixture made by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. at Durham, N. C., try it now.

Get a Camera with the Coupons

Save the coupons. With them you can get all sorts of valuable presents—articles suitable for young and old; men, women, boys and girls. You'll be delighted to see what you can get free without one cent of cost to you. Get our new illustrated catalog. As a special offer, we will send it free during September and October only. Your name and address on a postal will bring it to you.



Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be exchanged with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK FLUG CUT, FIDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY

They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.



GILT EDGE, the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains Gilt, Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. So, "French Gloss," etc. STAIN REMOVER for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, etc. "Bandit" also so. B.B.Y. ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look like new color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10 cents. "Elite" size 25 cents. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 20-28 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass., The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Bilelessness, Sick Head, ache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. L. DOUGLAS

STOCK FEEDERS. Farmers—Send at once for sample at 50c. Greatest discovery for Hog Cholera, swine, intestinal disorders in Hogs, Horses, Sheep, Cattle. The CHAS. CHAS. & CO., 2900 S. Kedzie Ave., Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 36-1912.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

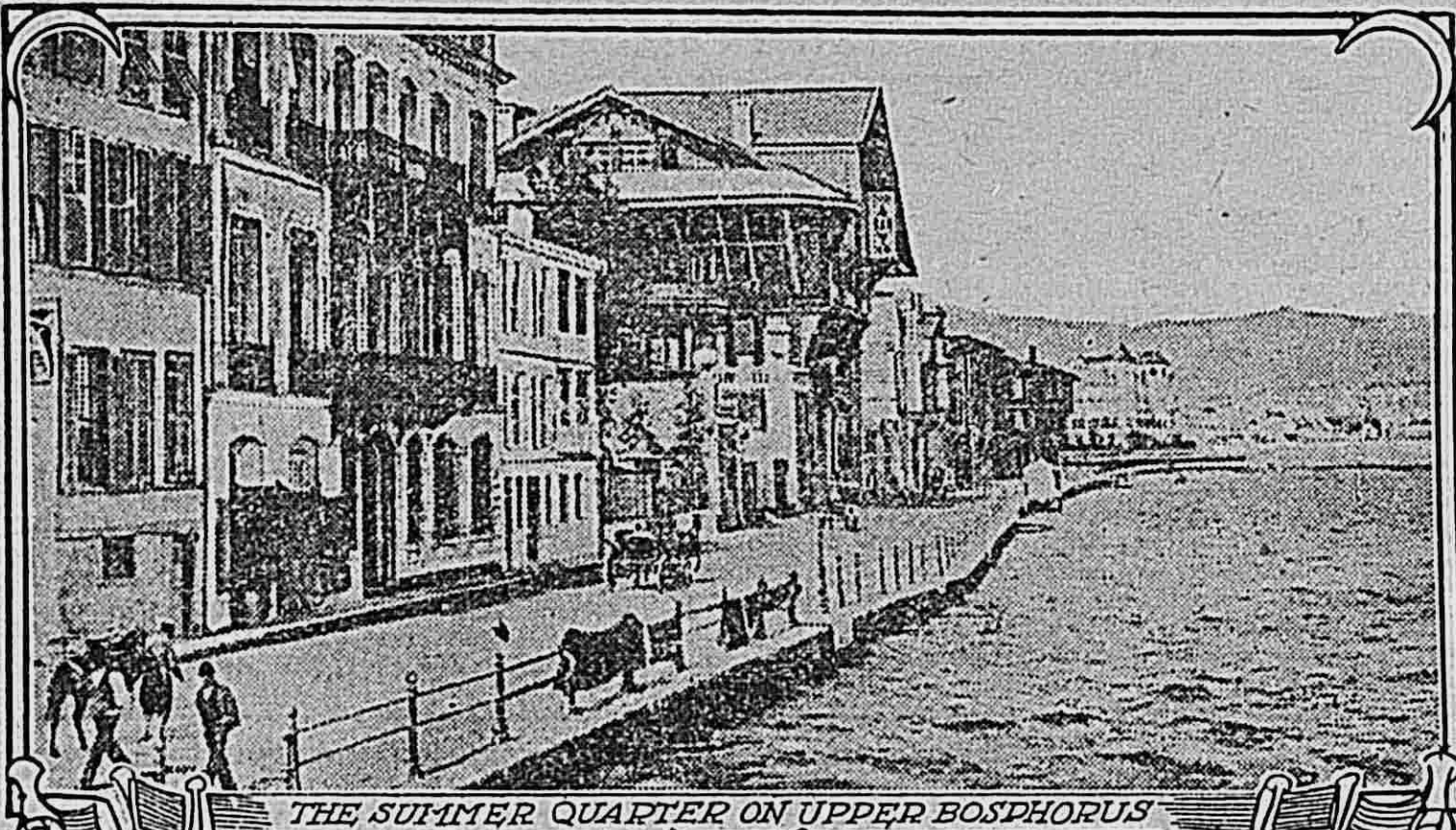
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys all wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 School Shoes. Best in the world.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world because they look better, fit better, and wear longer than ordinary shoes.

CAUTION.—When you buy shoes be sure W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom. It guarantees protection to you against inferior shoes. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores in large cities and retail shoe dealers everywhere.

Fast Omar Eyelets, Write for Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



THE SUMMER QUARTER ON UPPER BOSPHORUS



TURKISH TROOPS

white horses. He is an exile and a prisoner. So they put his brother in his place, and started a new regime.

"Now the new sultan is hardly more than settled in the Yildiz Kiosk when Italy declares war at 24 hours' notice and put up to the young government a most momentous situation. The young government cannot afford to be beaten. It must fight to the bitter end. To be beaten means to be destroyed. The people of Turkey would trample it under foot."

But of all this one cannot find a sign in Constantinople—that is, not on the surface. Every Friday, for example, the sultan goes to a mosque to worship. The brass band from the barracks near by takes up a position just west of the entrance to the mosque. Across the street in front of the military guardhouse privileged spectators assemble. The officer of the guard, cheerful and smiling, blows about with a cigarette in his

up—an open carriage, containing a somewhat portly, white bearded man, whose salute to the line of officers is something of the slovenliest. He lumbers out and into the mosque, while the band from the barracks blows as hard as it can and makes a shocking series of discords with the infantry band at the head of the small column of foot soldiers following the sultan's carriage.

At the same time the muezzin pops out of his little hole away up in the minaret and intones the customary summons to the faithful to go to prayer. The faithful, however, remain outside, because no one is allowed to go into the mosque while the sultan is there.

The whole ceremony is carried out in a cheerful and careless way. There appears to be no attempt to make any special parade of good humor. The thing just goes off as it might in the piping times of peace.

not on the railway line. That's all. There is no business in Smyrna any more. I this war does not end we shall all be bankrupt."

Behind Smyrna are many great ravines in the hills. In all of them are the tents of soldiers. Driving along the roads in the mountains one occasionally meets a wagon loaded with wooden boxes. On the top of the boxes perches a soldier with rifle in hand and filled cartridge belt slung around his body. One realizes that he is passing a load of munitions of war.

But everywhere there is a dead silence. One hears no martial bugles blowing, no jangling of arms, no cur words of command.

Only the squeaking siren of the little brown boat in the mine fields advertises the fact that fear hovers over Smyrna. Yet her business is paralyzed, and in the hollows of her hills are camped 60,000 Turkish troops.

"This declared that any kind of alcohol might be made free from tax, for any industrial purpose, provided that it was denatured in such a way as to destroy its character as a beverage, and render it unfit for medicinal purposes.—Uncle Remus Home Magazine.

Mutual Satisfaction. "I understand Doan's marriage to Miss Mix was one of convenience."

"Yes. He couldn't keep a cook, and she couldn't afford a chauffeur."

WHAT IS DENATURATED ALCOHOL?

Denatured alcohol is also known as industrial alcohol, that is, is made to be used in the industries, in manufactures and the arts, and in the production of light heat or power. It was first known in Europe a number of years ago, and came to be very extensively used there. Its manufacture and use in this country are comparatively recent, though its chemical nature has been long known. It can

be made from the fermentation of any substance containing starch or sugar, and as these elements exist throughout the vegetable world, this alcohol can be made from an innumerable number of things. The main reason why the use of industrial alcohol developed slowly in this country was because of the heavy tax on all kinds of alcohol. But in 1906 congress passed a "denatured alcohol

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Miss Lila McCormick of Libertyville visited here last week.

Mrs. Arnold of Washington visited here over Labor Day.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hamlin, Saturday, August 31, a son.

Ben Summers and family spent over Sunday with Chicago relatives.

A number from here attended the auto races at Elgin Saturday.

Miss Villa Larson spent a few days at her home at Zion City last week.

Mrs. Fred Hucker and son are spending two weeks with relatives at Chetek.

Mrs. Ola Barnstable and Mrs. Tessa Nelson visited Chicago relatives last week.

Commencement exercises for Allendale school was held at the farm last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Daniels entertained cousins from South Haven, Mich., Monday.

Howard Sheehan of Montana spent a few days here with relatives recently, but he thinks there is no place like Montana.

School begins next Monday with the following efficient teachers: Principal, N. G. Lentzner; Intermediate, Blanche Doolittle; Primary, Florence Mathews.

Misses Gertrude and Hattie Miller, Olive Nelson, Blanche Dennison and Maude Snyder attended the Teacher's Institute at Waukegan last week also Lee Sherwood and Harry Hilbish.

A little excitement prevailed on last Wednesday evening when Fred Weber missed his horse and buggy and parties searched for miles in different directions without finding it. It was finally discovered in the town when a young man who had "borrowed" it for a joyride had returned it. Rather a strange way to do.

RUSSELL

R. B. Dixon of Gurnee was a caller here last week.

The Murry reunion held at the home of Bert Summer was a success.

Geo. Wilson visited over Sunday at his home in Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

Dr. Lewin attended the Old Settlers picnic at Paddock's lake last week.

John and Frank Crawford and their wives attended the auto races at Elgin Friday.

Miss Myrtle and Asa Corris, Barbara Chase and Dick Dawson visited over Labor day at Oak Park.

FOUGHT WITH RAILROAD TRAIN

Herd of Infuriated Bulls Held Their Own in Combat With Masterpiece of Man.

At a point on the railway line between Mirabel and Canaveral, on the Spanish side of the boundary line between Spain and Portugal, there once occurred an odd sort of bullfight.

A train had just come out on a sweeping curve from the hills and down upon a little plain when the engineer saw directly before him a herd of bulls on the tracks. The engineer blew his whistle vigorously and all the bulls fled, with the exception of one great fellow, who made straight for the train with horns lowered and roaring defiance.

It was too late to prevent a collision and the bull was killed, but his carcass, lying under the wheels of the locomotive, prevented the train proceeding. Passengers and crew united to clear the track. In the meantime the great herd of bulls, scenting the blood of their dead leader, came flocking back, pawing and threatening. The nearer they came the more infuriated they grew, and finally they charged like a whirlwind on the little band of workers.

Then all the men abandoned their task and took refuge in the cars. The bulls followed them to the very steps, bellowing and pawing. Soldiers aboard the train tried to stampede the animals with stones. The bulls recoiled, charged again, recoiled once more, and for two hours the battle raged, victory now seeming to be with one side and now with the other. At last as night came on, the bulls withdrew and betook themselves to some distant shelter. Then the employees and passengers were able to set to work again. The track was cleared and the train proceeded on its way.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher

MILLBURN

Mrs. F. Denman left this week for Lincoln, Ill.

Frank White of Lyons, Neb., visited here last week.

The Millburn Sunday School picnic was well attended.

Mrs. Knox and daughter returned to Dakota Wednesday.

Miss C. E. Bader spent several days in Evanston last week.

Miss Una Minto entertained a friend from Wisconsin last week.

Mrs. O. Sheppardson and daughter of Pennsylvania are visiting here.

Miss Dorothy Douglass of Waukegan and A. DeMallie of Kenosha are guests of D. M. White's.

Robert McDougall died Monday evening of Paralysis. He leaves several brothers and sister and many relatives and friends.

HICKORY

Mrs. H. Hollenbeck is visiting relative here.

A new cement walk is being built at the church.

Mrs. D. B. Webb entertained relatives from Chicago Sunday.

On Saturday evening Sept. 14, The Austin Quartet of Chicago will give an entertainment at the church. Admission 25 cents. Ice cream and cake extra. By cemetery society.

GAUGING DOWNFALL OF RAIN

Scientific Instruments Have Made It a Matter of Absolute Mathematical Precision.

Few people really understand how rain is measured. We often read in the newspaper that so many inches of rain have fallen during a certain period, but it is difficult to realize what an inch of it actually means. The British Rainfall association have years' records of rainfalls in all parts of the United Kingdom. They have reports from several thousand stations, which are sent in by people who "work" the business as a kind of hobby. There are several wooden structures now in use for measuring rain, and these are known as "gauges." The most skillful is a contrivance with a funnel at the top, through which the water passes into a cup-receiver. The weight of the rain automatically works a pencil. This marks on a sheet of paper wound round a cylinder, and when it has marked in this fashion two-tenths of an inch, the cup tilts over and empties the contents. The pencil returns to its former position, and the same little device is repeated incessantly until the rain ceases to fall, while the pencil continues to register on the paper attached.

TRACKED BY POSTAGE STAMPS

Little Peculiarity, but It Meant Much to the Trained Eye of the Watchful Detective.

Whether a man is a criminal or a law-abiding citizen, he ought to take the pains to stick his postage stamps on exactly straight," an old detective said. "If he is straight he won't lose anything by it, and if he is crooked he will gain. When I was in the government service the first thing I found out about a man under suspicion was the way he stuck on his stamps. One of the cleverest swindlers I ever landed was tracked through his postage stamps.

"After you put a stamp on a certain way for a little while it becomes second nature and you stick it on that way unconsciously. That was what that man did. All his stamps were stuck on diagonally, leaving a little triangle of a certain size at the corner of the envelope. He was a slippery fellow and had eluded vigilance for months. One day I happened to be loitering around a postoffice of a country town where I had gone on another trail. The mail came in, and through the little window I watched the postmaster sort it. Presently I spotted an envelope with the stamp stuck on in that triangular fashion. I got the postmark, hiked back to that town, and nabbed my man. If he had put his stamps on straight, probably he never would have been caught."

Tested.
"Eighty dollars for a set of tires is pretty stiff," said Jipson. "Haven't you got anything cheaper?"
"Sure," said the affable salesman. "I have a set here you can have for ten dollars."
"Ten, eh?" said Jipson. "That's good and cheap. How about 'em—are they good for anything? Ever had 'em tested?"
"I should say so," said the salesman. "They've traveled over 30,000 miles already."—Harper's Weekly.

FLIGHT TO THE MOON CHANGES KEEP A MAN YOUNG

ASTRONOMER DOES NOT THINK THE FEAT IMPOSSIBLE.

By the Use of Electrical Force It Can Be Done, and Doubtless Will, According to Professor Garrett P. Serviss.

On the deck of La Provence, at the beginning of an old-fashioned ocean journey for a summer in France, Garrett P. Serviss, the well known astronomer, talked seriously of an airship service to the moon which he believes the future has in store for man.

"I begin to think seriously, but not too seriously, now, that we have achieved the navigation of the air by mechanical means, that there only remains the necessity of providing air to exist upon and things to eat for man to go to the moon," he said.

"But we have got to have a new motive force. Electrical propulsion begins to hint what that force will be when men fly from planet to planet. You understand we have got to overcome gravity and there are only two forces which overcome gravity under certain conditions—pressure of light and electricity.

"So I say that the first flying machine to the moon will be based on the principle of the pith ball that flies away from the conductor of an electrical machine. When this has been accomplished there only remains to be done what modern chemistry certainly can achieve; that is, to fill a strong vessel, a spherical vessel, with enough air and food to sustain a man during the flight. This is not so ridiculous as it may seem, and the modern achievement of flying is a step in that direction."

Incidentally Prof. Serviss does not believe there are any inhabitants on Mars. "My friend Lowell," he said, "doesn't allow for the fact that Mars is too small to retain an atmosphere. Human beings could not remain on Mars because there probably is not enough oxygen and nitrogen on that planet. The gravitational force is too small to retain an atmosphere. The atmosphere flies away. Those lines called canals are no doubt a natural phenomenon, notwithstanding the fact that they look artificial. Their existence is due to the fact that Mars is a very flat planet. There are no mountains there, and waters spread out in every direction and form connecting lines. The drainage system runs in every direction and gives that checkered appearance of criss-crossing canals."

Would Keep Girls From Stage.

Are great artists happy? Emma Calve, one of the most talented, admired, and in every way successful artists the world has ever seen, has for a number of years made a specialty of advising girls to get married and try to make happy homes instead of studying for the stage. Her latest statement of her views, which she says she has held ever since she was twenty-five, was given to a journalist in Los Angeles. "O, the girls," she exclaimed, "the hundreds, the thousands of poor girls! You will write just what I say? Then write that but one woman in a hundred thousand who tries wins. There is in a million one Geraldine Farrar, one Emma Eames, one Schumann-Heink. Do you grasp what that means? I have seen them—these girls that come to Paris to study, to fight their way among men. When the day comes that I shall teach I shall teach no girl for the stage. I will teach only the rich girls who wish to slog for accomplishment, for home, for husband—that is a woman's place."—New York Evening Post.

Making Artificial Diamonds.

The minute artificial diamonds of Moissan were produced by causing the carbon of molten iron to crystallize under great pressure. A Berlin chemist, Dr. W. von Bolton, now uses coal gas, or other gaseous carbon compound, and on decomposing it by the action of mercury vapor obtains carbon both in the amorphous form and as diamond dust. By introducing a diamond chip as a nucleus or mother crystal, it is expected a diamond growth of appreciable size can be brought about. In the experiment made, the mercury was supplied by sodium amalgam, which was placed in a long testing tube under a coating of water-glass solution and amorphous diamond dust, and the tube was kept at 100 degrees C, while a slow current of coal gas was passed through for one month. The brilliant crystals formed, too small for analysis, burned in oxygen like diamonds.

He Couldn't Talk.

At Carnegie Music hall in Pittsburgh one day an old gentleman was pointed out to a girl, with the information that he had once met the great composer, Rossini. "The girl was a musical enthusiast and she became greatly excited. She sought an introduction to the old gentleman. "I am told that you once met the great composer, Rossini," she cried. "Yes," said the old man, "I met him once."
"You met the great composer of 'William Tell'?"
"The same."
"How grand! How very romantic! And would you please tell me what Rossini had to say?"
"Well, he didn't have very much to say. He was eating spaghetti at the time, and you know that doesn't facilitate conversation."

Altogether Too Many Make a Fad of Becoming "Set in Their Ways."

Though a man's body attains its full growth before his twenty-fourth year, and probably earlier than that, the growth of his mind depends on himself. He can continue adding to the sum of his knowledge and his power to reason until extreme old age if he preserves his mental alertness.

As long as he retains a fair measure of that curiosity about things which often make him a nuisance when a boy and is interested in new people, new sights, new books and the thousand and one things that are happening today, his mind continues to grow. But when a man finds that change bores him and limits himself to one narrow round day after day, he is really growing old mentally as well as physically.

This premature aging of the brain is often self-induced. There is a class of men who make a fad of being uninterested in passing events. They will read only one paper, they will sit only in one chair, they will eat only at one table, they will vote only for one party, the name of which is the same as that of their forefathers, no matter how much its principles may have changed.

Though posing at first, they become "set in their ways," and then they are really old even though their years scarcely number two score. If misfortune or unavoidable change in his mode of life overtakes such a man he is like a homeless cat, miserable for the rest of his day. Those who stay young mentally and spiritually keep in touch with new people and especially with the young, cultivate the habit of looking with clear eyes on passing events. For them in their daily lives there are no laws of the Medes and Persians. They may wear themselves out, but they do not rust away.—New York Commercial.

Each Man His Own Caricature.

Nearly everybody is a caricature of his own ambitions. Indeed, he is of a poor sort who is not. So long as one's ideals are beyond him, ahead of him, rather than cast aside or forgotten, he is sure to be an inadequate representation of what he wants to be, uneven and distorted in one way or another, and hence a caricature.

Let us go to some place where people foregather—to church on a Sunday morning, for instance. We must sit so that we may watch the people as they enter. Everybody walks down the aisle as what he would like to be—what he feels that in his heart he has it in him to be. There's Mr. A., for instance, who is bookkeeper down at the factory; but on Sundays he is free of his task and there you behold him; the Reasonable Man with the open mind, prepared to give valuable deliberation to any problem that may be presented. Few problems are presented to him except in the balancing of his books; and his wife manages his family, so that he has but slight opportunity to exercise his greatest gift, or what he would like to have as his greatest gift—the faculty of sound judgment. His walk, his gestures and his attitude all show it.—Ellwood Hendrick, in the Atlantic Monthly.

Woman Ran a Street Car.

To have been a real street car conductor for three whole years, performing all the duties that the job implies, in fair weather and foul, in the service of one of the first street railway companies in the country, is the unusual and probably unparalleled experience of Mrs. Mary Susan Stone of Upper Swampscott, Mass.

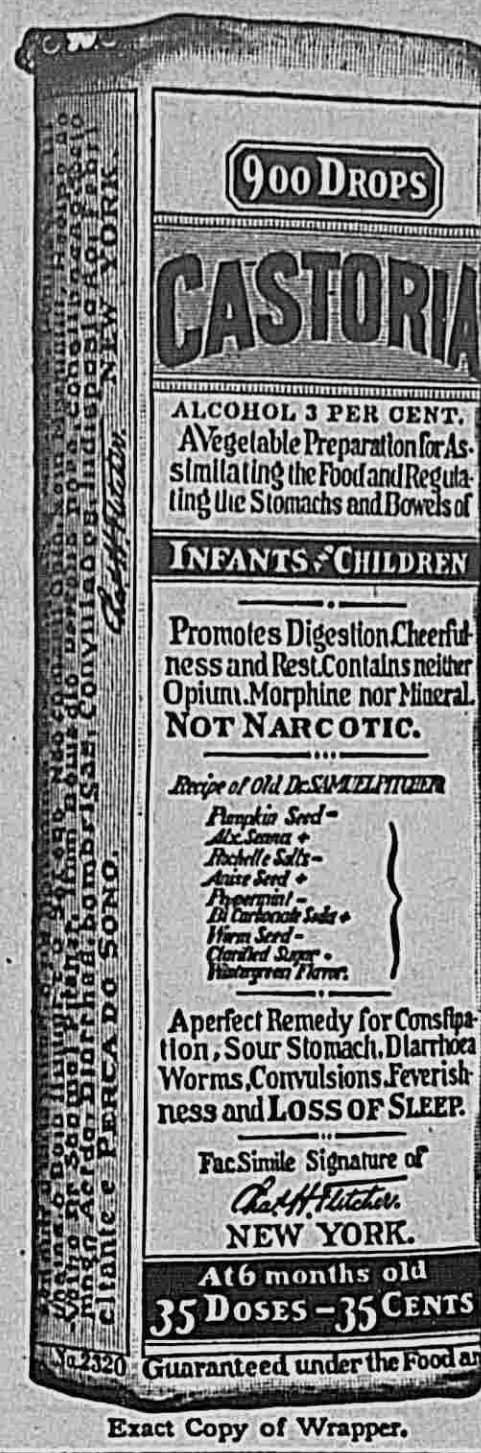
It was in 1874, when citizens of that quiet little town provided funds for the organization and operation of the old Lynn City railway, now a part of the Bay State Street Railway system, that "Sue" Stone, as Mrs. Stone is popularly known among the older car men, was initiated into the service. The first equipment of the road consisted of one small bobtail type of car which seated seven passengers on each side. Soon another car, seating nine passengers on each side, was acquired, and for a time this remained the entire equipment of the road.

Great Things for Morocco.

According to a consular report, the exports of Morocco last year were valued at \$5,000,000, of which more than half was grain, principally barley. Eggs were valued at \$1,200,000. Beans and cattle made up the rest. Although the mention of Morocco always conveys the suggestion of desert, as a matter of fact the desert is several hundred miles from the coast, and between the two lies some of the most fertile land in the world. Great things are planned by the French and Spanish invaders, though the results of their conquests are not yet evident. Among other things, many vineyards have already been set out. If the results in Algeria are any indication, the wine of Morocco may yet become famous.

Happy Days Recalled.

A Pittsburgh lumber dealer contracted to supply a lot of lumber to a stranger. On looking it over he found it full of knot-holes, and told his customer about it frankly. "You may not want this lumber," he said. "Why not?" "I'll have to be honest with you. It is full of knot-holes." The stranger only laughed. "I'll take it," he declared. "This lumber is to go around some baseball grounds. Knot-holes won't hurt matters any. I was a kid myself once."



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Exploded Story.

Uncle Ezra—"Howdy, Eben. Just back from California. I see. Must be a great place. They say there is sunshine there the year 'round." Uncle Eben—"That is just one of them fake western yarns. Every day I was there, along at the end of the afternoon night came, just the same as it does here."

Not What He Meant.

Sutor—"I hope my nomination to the curatorship of the museum of antiquities will induce you to trust your daughter to my care."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

What Constitutes Man.

It seems to me that the wit of man, strength, his grace, his tendency, his art, is the grace and presence of God. —Emerson.

What Could He Mean?

A young woman went to a grocery store and asked the polite clerk if he had some good cheese. "Yes, indeed," he replied, "I have some lovely cheese." "It is not correct to call cheese 'lovely,'" she said. "How is that?" he inquired. "Because 'lovely' should be used to qualify only something that is alive." "Well," retorted the clerk, "I'll stick to 'lovely.'"

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